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WASHINGTON NEWS.

April Report on the Condition of Crops.

CONDITION OF WINTER WHEAT.

A Very Favorable Outlook Over the Whole Area—The General Average the Highest Reported Since 1882—Various Other Dispatches from the National Capital.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The April returns to the department of agriculture make condition of wheat 96.9 and of rye 95.4. The season for seeding was favorable over the whole winter wheat area: the soil was generally easily worked, the seed bed prepared with unusual care, and sowing followed by gentle rains, sufficient to properly pack the earth and insure prompt and perfect germination. On portions of the Atlantic and gulf coasts the time of seeding was somewhat prolonged by occasional rains, but the delay was not serious, and the desired area was planted and in good growth by the advent of winter.

Suitable weather and soil condition enabled farmers of the Ohio valley states to put in a full breadth under entirely favorable circumstances, and proper combinations of sunshine and moisture which continued until cold weather sent the plant into winter quarters with steady growth and a good color.

In portions of Kansas and Nebraska the prolonged drouth of last summer extended into the period of seeding, interfering somewhat and rendering germination slow but reasonable weather during the late fall and early winter was sufficient to offset the disadvantage of a late start. The entire season was favorable in California, while in Oregon a dry seed bed received moisture in time to secure good though late growth.

The weather was generally mild over the whole area, and while the snow fall was comparatively light it came when most needed, protecting the plant during the coldest weather. The Ohio valley and the trans-Mississippi states were especially favored, growth in many sections continuing throughout the winter, with sufficient covering, when needed, and an entire absence of damage from freezing and heaving. Brown and bare spots are seldom met with, growth and color being remarkably uniform. The hessian fly which was feared in December in the Central is yet in abeyance, but the presence of the pest is noted in many localities, and serious injury might follow should the early season prove favorable to its development.

The general average for condition is the highest reported for April since 1882, and the individual state averages are remarkable for their uniformity. It is sixteen points higher than last year, and three above the returns for 1889. A high April condition does not insure a large yield, but it indicates a strength and vitality which would enable the plant to withstand more than the ordinary vicissitudes of the season. The nearest approach to present condition during recent years was in 1884, when the largest crop ever grown was harvested, but similar high condition in 1886 was followed by a crop of little more than average proportions. The averages of condition in the principal states are: New York, 92; Pennsylvania, 97; Tennessee, 98; Kentucky, 97; Ohio, 98; Michigan, 93; Indiana, 99; Illinois, 97; Missouri, 99; Kansas, 99; California, 90 and Oregon 97.

The returns make the percentages of losses among farm animals during the past year, of horses 1.77, cattle 3, sheep 4 and swine 8.4. Horses receive better care than any other class of stock, and annual losses vary but little. The percentage of loss of cattle is slightly higher than was reported in 1888 and 1889, the scarcity of feed swelling the figures in portions of Kansas and Nebraska. The losses of sheep have been smaller than usual on account of better care and attention, while less disease than usual is reported among swine, though there is heavy loss in the regions of last year's crop failures.

Direct Tax for Southern States.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—Secretary Foster has directed that all proper facilities be accorded the governors of the southern states to examine the treasury books for information as to who paid the direct tax, that the tax may now be refunded to the proper individual, his heir or assignee. The following letter was yesterday sent to the governors of Virginia, North Carolina and West Virginia, and a similar letter will be forwarded to the governor of each state when the direct tax was collected by the government agent from individuals. The latter reads:

"In the matter of the refund of the public tax to certain states provided for by the act of congress approved March 2, 1891, it is the wish of the treasury department to furnish to the duly authorized representative of the governor of each state access to the records of the department under circumstances which will occasion as little inconvenience as possible. Inasmuch as these original records cannot be removed from the custody of the government, and as the available space in the treasury buildings is limited, you are requested to name at least approximately the date when you will wish your representative to make their search of the records and the number of persons thus employed, for whom work room will need to be provided.

"In this connection the suggestion is made that the matter would be greatly facilitated if you would send an agent to Washington to look over the records, which will need to be examined, and form some estimate of the amount of work to be done. All facilities within the control of the department will be furnished for the purposed indicated."

The President and Prisoners.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The president yesterday declined to grant a pardon to E. L. Byrd, of Texas, serving a sentence for violations of the postal laws and fined $2,000. He commuted the sentence of John A. Davidson, of Illinois, serving out a sentence of four years for violation of the postal law, to two years' actual imprisonment.

Canadians Gulling Americans.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—Canadians are engaged in the business of gulling Americans in the matter of pure bred horses, if the collector at Port Huron, Mich., is correct in his surmises. He writes to the treasury department that he has spent a good deal of time in the investigation of Canadian registries of purported thoroughbred animals and has always found them unreliable. They do not, he says, guarantee that purity of breed, that similar books in Europe and this county do, and more than this, he says they are "evidently compiled for the purpose of making a market among unsuspecting Americans for inferior animals."

Huston Summoned to Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—United States Treasurer Huston will arrive in Washington this afternoon. He returns here at this time at the request of the president, who desires to confer with him about the United States treasureship before he departs for California. Mr. E. H. Nebecaka, of Covington, Fountain county, Ind., has also been summoned here and it is stated on what is thought to be conclusive authority that Mr. Nebecaka will succeed Mr. Huston as treasurer of the United States. Mr. Nebecaka is a retired banker, an intimate personal friend of President Harrison and one of the most prominent Germans in Indiana.

Venezuela Will Come.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—Information received here is to the effect that the Venezuelan government has accepted the invitation to participate in the world's fair at Chicago, and President Palacio has assured Special Commissioner Lieut. Weils that the republic will send a full text of its products and industries.

FOR COAST DEFENSE.

Proposals for Forgings for Steel Guns, Mortars and Projectiles.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The ordnance officers at the war department have been earnestly at work for weeks past preparing to give effect to some of the more important provisions of the fortification appropriation act, which will go into operation after June 30. To avoid loss of time most of the advertisements for proposals to supply material have been prepared, and will be issued in advance of the beginning of the new fiscal year. Those ready for issue are as follows:

For twenty-five sets of forgings for steel field guns of three and two-tenth-inch calibre; for sixteen sets of forgings for steel field mortars of three and six-tenth-inch calibre and for sixteen steel carriages for the same; for steel forgings for large eight, ten and twelve-inch rifled coast defense guns; for eight, ten and twelve-inch armor piercing projectiles; for excavations and iron work at the new south wing of the Watervliet gun factory.

For the large coast defense guns above referred to, congress appropriated $8[illegible],000 for the procurement of the necessary forgings, and the material will be assembled at the Watervleit factory and the finished guns turned out. The 3.6-inch mortars mark a new departure in military field operations. They are intended to replace the small Cohorns which are used for shelling an enemy behind earthworks or like defenses and out of the direct fire of field guns. Their range is nearly three times as great as the Cohorn smooth-bore mortars, the projectile is more than twice as heavy and great accuracy of fire is obtainable. The weight of the piece is about 525 pounds, so that it can be easily transported in a wagon or moved about in the trenches.

The armor piercing projectiles are to be manufactured by a domestic concern, but upon specifications that will secure the use of some one of the modern European patented processes. For their procurement an appropriation of $100,000 will be available. The work of construction at Watervliet, for which advertisements have so far been prepared, will, it is estimated, cost about $75,000, leaving $73,742 of the total appropriation for use in completing the new south wing.

Took Desperate Chances.

ST. LOUIS, April 11.—A special from Lebanon, Mo., says: At 2 o'clock Friday morning William Skaggs, a United States prisoner en route to the prison at Columbus, O., jumped through a car window on the "cannon ball" train and escaped. The train was running at a speed of thirty-five miles an hour. Skaggs was shackled to other prisoners, but managed to remove his foot from his boot and then pulled the shackle over the boot leg. This freed him from the other prisoners, and throwing his boot out of the window he followed after it, and apparently landed unhurt.

Attempted Murder and Suicide.

CHICAGO, April 11.—John Ernst, a former member of the fire department, while crazed with liquor, fired two shots at his wife at their home, 700 West Fourteenth street yesterday, and immediately afterward sent a bullet into his own brain. Mrs. Ernst was uninjured.

Railroad Collision.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, April 11.—By a collission between a Rock Island passenger train and a wild freight train at Vincent, Iowa, Postal Clerks W. H. Hope and E. J. Brown were badly crushed and several other trainmen injured.

Killed by Lightning.

PRINCETON, Ill., April 11.—During a furious rain and thunder storm here yesterday afternoon the wife of August Gustaison, a farmer, living three miles south of this place, was instantly killed by a bolt of lightning.

LABOR TROUBLES.

State Troops Recalled from the Coke Works.

NON-STRIKERS FRIGHTENED.

Several Men Who Had Been at Work Quit and Others Likely to Follow—An Effort Will Be Made to Start All the Coke Works Next Monday—Other Labor News.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Pa., April 11.—The Eighteenth regiment, National Guards of Pennsylvania, will return to their homes in Pittsburg at noon to-day. The Tenth regiment will remain and guard the coke works in the region. The report of the withdrawal of the troops has frightened the men now working and it is believed that by this evening half of the number now at work will have forsaken their places. There were seventy men working at Morewood yesterday, three less than the previous day.

General Manager Brennan, of the Meclure company, stated yesterday evening that a general attempt to start all of the works in this vicinity would be made Monday. If the attempt to start the works proves a failure, it is very likely that wholesale evictions will take place and all the occupants of the company houses will be turned out. It is expected that the present occupants of the houses will offer resistance but the presence of the militia, it is hoped, will prevent any outbreaks.

The sixty-seven delegates to the strikers' special convention yesterday reported that the disposition of the men whom they represented was to hold out until Christmas, if necessary, in order to gain their end. The convention was not altogether harmonious, some of the delegates denouncing the management of the strike, declaring the management a failure and fought to endorse the scale committee.

District Master Workman Wise reported that he had promises of plenty of financial aid. President Rae stated that his idea was to continue the fight until the strike on the eight-hour movement commences on May 1, and was confident of success if the men held out four weeks longer. He admitted that many of the demands in the scale were wrong and ought to be dropped.

Twenty delegates said they must have help immediately in order to keep the men out.

Finally a resolution passed stating that the men, through their representatives, were willing to go into conference with the operators, and another that the men will stand firm until their representatives shall effect a satisfactory settlement.

Deputy Sheriffs Arrested.

PITTSBURG, April 11.—A Scottdale special says: All the deputy sheriffs implicated in the Morewood shooting have been arrested. The prisoners were kept under guard in the Eighteenth regiment quarters Thursday night and were taken to Greensburg yesterday morning. An angry crowd of several hundred strikers congregated at the depot yesterday morning to see the prisoners take their departure, and the deputies felt more comfortable when the the train moved out of the depot.

A Greensburg special says that Capt. Loar and his deputies, on arrival, were taken before Judge Rayburn, who conducted the habeas corpus proceedings. After a brief hearing the judge admitted defendants to bail, placing the amount at $3,000 each. The required bondsmen were on hand, and the men were set at liberty. The same defendants are also resting under a charge of felonious shooting preferred by labor officials.

Preparing for the Strike.

PITTSBURG, April 11.—The western Pennsylvania and Ohio coal operators are making preparations for the strike of miners on May 1. The Pennsylvania operators have appointed a committee of five, with Francis L. Robbins, president of the Pittsburg, Fairport and Northwestern Dock company, as chairman. The Ohio operators have also appointed a committee of five, with Col. J. L. Morton as chairman.

Operators said last night: "There is enough coal in stock in the eastern, middle and northwestern states to supply all demands until July 1. The market has been slack right along and the stock of coal is unusually heavy. The operators of Illinois, Indiana, Kentuck, Kansas and West Virginia will join the Pennsylvania and Ohio operators in fighting the strike. It will be fought jointly, not individually."

Raid of Strikers.

GREENSBURG, Pa., April 11.—At Whitney's works, near Latrobe, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, 200 strikers accompanied by their wives and children made a raid on the forty-five men at work. The women and children led the raid. The clerks and office employes came out of the offices with Winchesters in their hands drove the raiders away. No one was hurt. An armed force of deputies was placed at the works and work proceeded with, the workingmen under guard.

Carpenters to Strike.

PITTSBURG, April 11.—It has been definitely determined that on May 1 the 5,000 carpenters in the Pittsburg district of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of North America will cease work until the builders concede the eight-hour demand. Several conferences have been held with the builders, but all efforts to reach an agreeable understanding were in vain.

Shoe Factories Shutting Down.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 11.—The four shoe factories in the Shoe Manufacturers' association are preparing to shut down. All of the cutters, fitters and sole leather men have already been laid off. Nearly 1,000 men and girls will be locked out.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Dun & Company's Weekly Report on the Condition of Business.

NEW YORK, April 11.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says: It cannot be said that the business of the country is expanding, when there is a decrease of nearly one sixth within a single month in the output of pig iron. In nearly all quarters the admitted slackening of trade is attributed to many temporary causes, but the state of the iron trade cannot be thus explained, and while it may at any time change for the better, it is at present an unfavorable symptom.

Another element which may prove of great though temporary importance is the decision of a great body of miners to strike on May 1 for eight hours a day. The rupture of the interstate conference of miners and operators, which has adjusted disputes for years, leads to the fear that a contest affecting the work and livelihood of 500,000 people in six states may result. But the very magnitude of the issue renders it the more likely that some adjustment may be reached, even at the last moment. The eastern coal trade is very irregular, buyers awaiting the effects of the Coxe interstate decision. Other industries show no material change, though the wool market is more dull and for fine domestic fleece weaker, and in woolen goods there is no change. The boot and shoe trade is uncommonly dull, with prices tending rather downward.

Reports from the various centers of trade are about the same as last week, but recognize temporary slackening even more generally, while it is attributed mainly to bad weather and the state of country roads. Boston notes less free buying of boots and shoes. Leather is dull and hides easier, but lumber more active. Philadelphia reports little call for clothing wool, but a fair demand for combing. Pittsburg reports lower prices for iron products, but glass sustained with improving trade. At Cleveland general trade is fairly active, and at Cincinnati machinery is very brisk. At Chicago, wheat, dressed beef, and wool show considerable increase over last year, but sales of dry goods fall below those of last year, the first adverse report in that trade for many months, the clothing and shoe trade still showing gains. Business at Detroit is dull, at Milwaukee and Kansas City only fair, and at St. Louis not very strong, but at St. Paul spring trade has been very satisfactory, and at Omaha and Denver fair. At New Orleans trade is quiet, at Memphis caution rules, but at Savannah the prospect is bright, and there is improvement at Jacksonville.

Speculation in breadstuffs halts, though wheat is a fraction higher at $1.17 in spite of facts showing that a surplus of over 50,000,000 bushels still exists available for export, while crop prospects are exceedingly bright. Corn is three-fourths cent lower but oats one-half cent higher, pork twenty-five cents higher, but lard and hogs a shade lower. In general the speculative markets are are rather inert, and the general average of prices is now 2 per cent. lower than it was two weeks ago. The returns of foreign trade for March appears to indicate an excess of about $7,000,000 exports over imports but the exports cannot be expected to enlarge from this time forward.

The money market here is quite undisturbed, though at all eastern markets there is more than usual disposition to loan on call, rather than on time and at Boston there is considerable stringency. Philadelphia and Pittsburg are easy, but at Cleveland there is some pressure, Cincinnati is a little close, and at Chicago there is good demand at 6 per cent. At other western points generally the money markets are comparatively easy, and at the south not materially changed.

During the last seven days failures number for the United States 211 and for Canada 32 or a total of 243, as compared with a total of 243 last week and 256 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 209, representing 176 failures in the United States and 33 in the Dominion of Canada.

A Just Judgment.

NEW YORK, April 11.—D. M. Musgrave, a traveling salesman, got judgment by default in the city court, in Brooklyn, yesterday, in a suit for $5,000 against Hyde & Lehman, the owners of a variety theatre in Brooklyn. Musgrave was ejected from the theater on March 18 for vociferously applauding and refusing to desist when told to do so. He claimed that an officer broke the drum in one of his ears by forcibly thrusting a club therein and that the treasurer refused to return his admission money when requested to do so.

Counterfeiters Taken In.

ST. LOUIS, April 11.—Early yesterday morning the police arrested two men giving their names as Clarence S. Wells and William Whyte. The men had just stepped from a steamer arriving from New Orleans. The men carried a satchel in which was found a complete outfit for the manufacture of counterfeit silver coin, together with a number of finished products. About $30 in counterfeit silver dollars and dimes was found on the men. They will be turned over to the United States authorities.

Pleading for the Navassa Rioters.

BALTIMORE, April 11.—In the case of the three Navassa rioters, who are now in jail here under sentence of death, President Harrison read the testimony to United States District Attorney Ensor for his review. Mr. Ensor has sent the evidence back to the president and recommended that the sentence in each case be commuted to imprisonment for life.

Car Shops Burned.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., April 11.—A fire last night in the car shops owned by McKee, Fuller & Company, at Fullerton, destroyed the forge department. Loss estimated at $20,000 to $25,000; insurance about one-third.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the General Assembly.

SENATOR SUTTON RESIGNS.

His Resignation Referred to the Committee on Rules, Which is Not Likely to Make a Report—Important Measures Introduced—Other News of Interest to the Ohio Readers.

COLUMBUS, O., April 11.—According to promise Senator Sutton yesterday arose to a question of privilege and presented his resignation. Following the reading of the resignation Mr. Sutton proceeded to explain the "reasons which are well known." He charged that the chair had treated him unjustly and discourteously in refusing to permit him to explain his vote Thursday night on the Route 23 bill. He said if it had been a partisan measure he would have thought nothing of it. Senators on both sides of the chamber made speeches sustaining the decision of the chair. Finally, by a strict party vote, the resignation was referred to the committee on rules, where it will be smothered.

Senator Vanclea' introduced a bill providing that $1,000,000 of the direct tax fund be paid into the sinking fund and the balance of $332,000 into the general revenue fund.

Senator Morrison introduced a bill limiting to five the number of papers in which road advertisements are required to be printed.

Senator Brady introduced a bill providing for the appointment of a commission to locate and procure permanent encampment grounds for the Ohio National guard within a radius of fifty miles of the geographical center of the state.

The senate committee on municipal corporations was relieved from further consideration of the Holliday bill to prevent minors from entering or frequenting saloons, and it was ordered on the calendar for Wednesday. Bense's bill making the boards of trustees of the state benevolent institutions non-partisan by the addition of a sixth member, has been made a special order for next Thursday at 3 o'clock.

The senate adjourned until next Monday.

The house devoted the entire day to the consideration and passage of local bills.

Horrible Double Tragedy.

ASHLAND, O., April 11.—A horrible double tragedy was discovered at the home of James Markham, a farmer, residing near here. Both Markham and his wife had been shot dead. Markham married his present wife while she was a widow, and they have frequently quarreled. It is supposed to be a case of murder and suicide, although some think it is a double murder as a step-son was involved.

After the Tax Dodgers.

TIFFIN, O., April 11.—Frederick Bourk, a wealthy citizen, having been notified that errors had been found in his returns of personal property for taxation, paid into the county treasury $6,000 in settlement of the claim. The treasurer has brought suit against Ira Cadwalader, of Fostoria, for $3,000, and other wealthy dodgers will be made to pay if early settlement is not made.

Striking for Union Principles.

BELLAIRE, O., April 11.—One hundred and fifty employes of the Bellaire stamping works struck last night, demanding the re-employment of two union men who had been discharged. Two hundred and twenty-five people are thrown out of work. Both sides are stubborn, and a long siege is expected.

Prominent Citizen Dead.

PORTSMOUTH, O., April 11.—The venerable T. C. Lewis, one of our prominent citizens, died at his home yesterday morning at the age of 87. The deceased was one of the first mill men that rolled iron in America.

A Hostelry Without Prejudice.

NEW YORK, April 11.—The foundation has been laid for the mammoth hotel which is to be erected in the Adirondacks by some of the members of the society for the Prevention of Prejudice, and it is expected that the structure will be completed this summer. The promoters have secured 10,000 acres of land, with a large frontage on Lower Saranac lake in Franklin county, and the sum of $1,000,000 will have been expended before the hotel doors are opened. The enterprise is prompted, not so much by the lack of hotel accommodations in the mountains as by the disposition shown by several of the present hotels to pick their guests from the hosts of applicants and to leave many unfortunates, especially those belonging to the Hebrew persuasion, in the lurch. As its name indicates, the hotel will be conducted without prejudice, and Jews will be made just as welcome as Episcopalians or Catholics.

Not Yet Decided.

CHICAGO, April 11.—On account of the continued illness of City Attorney Sugg, a member of the canvassing board, Judge Scales yesterday afternoon again postponed the official canvass of the votes cast in the recent municipal election until Tuesday.

Wife Murderer Escapes from Jail.

KANSAS CITY, April 11.—A special to The Star from St. Joseph, Mo., says: Louis Bulling, sentenced to hang on the 17th of the month for wife murder, escaped from jail at Savannah, Mo., last night, by cutting the bars of his cell. No clew.

Powder Magazine Explodes.

ZANZIBAR, April 11.—The powder magazine adjoining the sultan's palace exploded yesterday and thirteen were killed and twenty wounded.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE PRESIDENT'S TRIP.

Places He Will Stop at During His Visit to the Pacific Coast.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The tour of the president to the Pacific coast and return will occupy thirty days and cover over a distance of 9,000 miles. The itinerary of the trip is as follows:

Will leave Washington Tuesday, April 14, at 12:10 a. m. eastern time.)

The first stop of any length will be made at Knoxville, where the party will arrive at 5:30 p. m. (central time); will remain until 4 p. m. April 15.

Arrive at Chattanooga at 8:30 a. m., and remain nine hours.

Arrive at Atlanta at 3 p. m., and remain eighteen hours.

Arrive at Birminghame, Ala., at 3 p. m. April 16, and remain five hours.

Arrive at Memphis at 8:30 a. m. April 17, and remain three hours.

Aarive at Little Rock 5:30 p. m. and remain an hour.

Arrive at Houston, Tex., at noon April 18, and remain an hour and a half.

Arrive at Galveston 3:30 p. m. Saturday, and spend Sunday there. Leave at midnight.

Arrive at San Antonio 9 a. m. April 20, and remain three hours.

Arrive at El Paso 10 a. m. April 21, and remain two hours.

Arrive at Tucson, Ariz., at 8:20 p. m. (Pacific time), and remain but a few minutes.

Arrive at Los Angeles, Cal., at 3 p. m. April 22, and remain until after midnight.

From Los Angeles a trip will be made to San Diego, where the party will arrive at 11 a. m. April 21, and remain five hours, and return to Los Angeles.

Arrive at Pasadena at 7 p. m. and spend night at hotel. Leave at 11 a. m. April 21.

Arrive at Santa Barbara at 4 p. m., and remain six hours.

Arrive at San Francisco at 7 p. m. April 25, and remain in San Francisco and vicinity until the night of Sunday, May 3, leaving shortly after midnight.

Arrive at Portlanp, Ore., at noon May 5, and leave at 1 a. m. May 6.

Arrive at Tacoma, Wash., at 8 a. m., and remain two hours.

Arrive at Seattle at 12:30 p. m., and remain until 6 p. m., returning to Portland, where train will remain side-tracked until morning, May 7.

Arrive at Boise City, Idaho, 7 a. m. (mountain time), May 8, and remain three hours.

Arrive at Salt Lake City at 3 a. m. (Pacific time), May 9, and remain until noon (mountain time.)

Arrive at Glenwood Springs, Col., during the night and remain in the car until Sunday morning May 10. The day to be spent at Glenwood Springs.

Leave Glenwood Springs at 3 a. m., Monday, May 11, and reach Colorado Springs at 5:30 p. m., after making short stops at Leadville and Pueblo. The night to be spent at Colorado Springs, leaving at 7 a. m.

Arrive at Denver 9.45 a. m., May 12, and remain until evening.

Arrive at Omaha, Neb., at 11:30 a. m. (central time), May 13, after making a short stop at Lincoln. Leave Omaha at 6 p. m.

From Omaha the party will go to Indianapolis, making short stops at Springfield and Decatur, Ill. Will arrive at Indianapolis at 1:15 p. m., May 14, and remain but a few minutes.

From Indianapolis to Washington no stops of any length will be made. The route will be through Dayton and Columbus, O., Pittsburg and Harrisburg, the train arriving at Washington at 5 p. m. (eastern time) Friday, May 15.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Grain and Cattle Markets for April 10.

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—$1 10@1 0¾.

CORN—70@70c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; ¾-blood combing, 22@23c; medium delaine and clothing, 25@26c; braid, 17@18c; medium clothing, 27@24c; fleece washed fine merino X and XX, 28@29c; medium clothing, 30@1[illegible].

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $4 75@5 15, fair to medium, $3 25@4 50; common, $1 75@2 75.

HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, $5 35@5 50, fair to good mixed, $5 15@5 35; common to rough, $4 50@5 00; fair to good light, $4 75@5 70, pigs, $4 50@4 90.

SHEEP—$4 00@6 00; yearlings, $5 75@6 50.

SPRING LAMBS—$7 00@10 00.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 red winter, $1 15½; May, $1 13¼.

CORN—Mixed, 78c.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 59½c.

CATTLE—$3 75@6 00.

SHEEP—$5 00@7 15.

LAMBS—$6 00@7 50.

Chicago.

HOGS—Heavy, $5 00@5 35; mixed, $4 75@5 20; light, $4 75@5 25.

CATTLE—Extra beeves, $6 00@6 25; steers, $4 00@5 75; mixed, $1 50@3 25.

SHEEP—$4 00@6 75.

LAMBS—$5 00@6 60.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Cash, $1 10; May, $1 10.

CORN—Cash, 72c.

Cleveland Oil.

PETROLEUM—S. W. 110 deg. 6¾c; 74 deg. gasoline, 8½c; 85 deg. gasoline, 12c; 63 deg. naphtha, 6½c.

BASE BALL READING.

A Northwestern League Formed at Toledo, Ohio—Other Items.

TOLEDO, O., April 11.—The Northwestern Base Ball League was born here yesterday, and a good circuit formed. Dayton, Bay City, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Peoria, Evansville and Fort Wayne, were represented. These with Toledo formed the league. The season will be five months or 126 games, and will open May 9.

Valentine H. Ketcham, a young Toledo millionaire who last season backed Toledo's team, was elected president of the League.

The rules say that a guarantee fund of $500 is to be posted, $200 by April 15 and the remaining $300 by May 1. The guarantee is to be $60, and receipts on holidays are to be equally divided between home and visiting teams.

Von Der Ahe Sued for Damages.

ST. LOUIS, April 11.—Mark Baldwin instituted a suit for $20,000 damages against Von Der Ahe in the circuit court yesterday. He charges malicious prosecution, slander and false imprisonment. He sets forth that he came here on legal business and was arrested and imprisoned on charges based on perjury, and that the trouble cost him several thousand dollars and prevented him from fulfilling important base ball contracts.

St. Louis-Cincinnati Game.

ST. LOUIS, April 11.—About 2,000 persons saw the Browns go down before Mike Kelly's braves from Cincinnati yesterday afternoon. Both pitchers were very effective at critical stages, though the game abounded in free hitting. Kelly led in this respect. The fielding of the visitors was all that could be desired. The score was:

St. Louis....	0	0	0	1	5	2	0	1	0—9
Cincinnati...	2	0	3	3	2	1	0	0	*—11

Umpire Gleason Removed.

ST. LOUIS, April 11.—President Kramer, of the American Association, has notified William Gleason that his services will not be required any longer. Gleason's unsatisfactory decisions in the St. Louis-Cincinnati game of Wednesday last are the cause of his removal. Robert Ferguson has been appointed umpire in Gleason's place.

Cincinnati's New Pitcher.

CINCINNATI, April 11.—Charles Radborne, the famous pitcher has signed a contract to play with the Cincinnati League club.

Sent Up for Fourteen Years.

HURON, S., Dak., April 11.—Judge Campbell has sentenced Fred Huntley to fourteen years in the penitentiary for killing his father, Z. T. Huntley, here last June. At the time of the killing, Huntley was editor of The Herald-Democrat and chairman of the state Democratic central committee. Fred is but 18 years old.

New Hampshire and the World's Fair.

CONCORD, N. H., April 11.—A bill was passed in the senate appropriating $25,000 for the state's exhibit at the world's fair.

The Best Result.

Every ingredient employed in producing Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly pure, and is the best of its kind it is possible to buy. All the roots and herbs are carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. So that from the time of purchase until Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared, everything is carefully watched with a view to attaining the best result. Why don't you try it?

The Simmons Liver Regulator

SYMPTOMS OF LIVER DISEASE:

Loss of appetite; bad breath; bad taste in the mouth; tongue coated; pain under the shoulder-blade; in the back or side—often mistaken for rheumatism; sour stomach with flatulency and water-brash; indigestion; bowels lax and costive by turns; headache, with dull, heavy sensation; restlessness, with sensation of having left something undone which ought to have been done; fullness after eating; bad temper; blues; tired feeling; yellow appearance of skin and eyes; dizziness, etc. Not all, but always some of these indicate want of action of the Liver. For

A Safe, Reliable Remedy

that can do no harm and has never been known to fail to do good

Take Simmons Liver Regulator

—AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR—

Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.

A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.

"I have been practicing medicine for twenty years and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectually move the Liver to action, and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive and assimilative powers of the system."

L. M. HINTON, M. D., Washington, Ark.

ONLY GENUINE

[illegible] Z [illegible] on front of wrapper.

[illegible] lin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CONVICT NOBLES.

Titled Europeans Who Are Now in Custody.

MURDER AND FRAUD THE CRIMES

Blue Blooded Swindlers Who Have Cut a Wide Swath in the United States—America Regarded by Them as a Happy Hunting Ground.

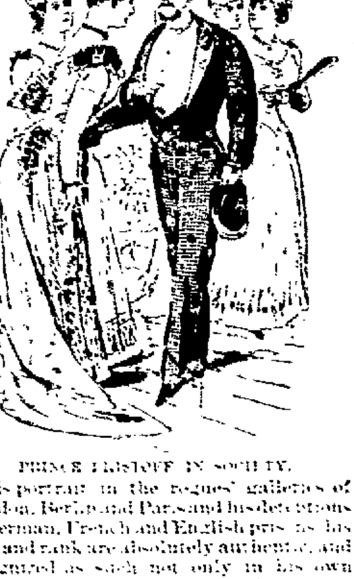
[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

YEAR by year the peculiar privileges and exceptional favors enjoyed by the aristocracy of Europe are being submerged beneath the ever rising tide of democracy. The consequence is that nobles who have been able to play the part of drones in the world, being debarred by the new order of things from preying on the community in a relatively lawful manner, are now forced to do so in ways that are frequently criminal. Both by training and tradition they are, with few exceptions, unfitted for labor of a remunerative kind, and they are therefore tempted to seek their livelihood in paths which are exceedingly crooked. Poverty and a lack of the wherewithal to maintain the kind of existence to which they have been accustomed must account for the almost incredible number of titled personages, bearing names that are often historical, who are now wearing the garb of convicts. There was a time when men of noble birth who were guilty of crime made a point of putting an end to their days for the purpose of avoiding the disgrace involved by public trial and condemnation, but these old fashioned ideas of personal and family honor have become greatly modified.

Dukes are, I believe, as yet unrepresented in a penitentiary or convict establishment. They came very near it, however, when the late Duke of Choiseul-Praslin went so far as to murder his wife in 1847, for the purpose of marrying the beautiful governess of his children. The duke, who was the father-in-law of the New York girl, Miss Elizabeth Forbes, the present Duchess of Choiseul-Praslin, permitted his friends to induce him to take poison on the eve of his trial, and he was found dead in his cell. It may be of interest to add that the fair young governess, whose beauty had been the involuntary cause of the duke's crime, became subsequently the wife of a noted New Yorker, and now lies buried in Woodlawn cemetery.

Princes, marquesses, counts, barons and chevaliers are, however, as plentiful in European prisons as blackberries upon a hedge, and I even know a bishop and an English peer who have had an opportunity of acquiring practical experience of a felon's life. Lord St. Leonards, the grandson of the lord high chancellor of that name, spent several months behind the bars for an offense committed near Richmond, while Mgr. Stojalowski, the bishop of Kuli Kow, in Austrian Poland, has just been sentenced to a year's hard labor by the tribunals of Lemberg for blackmail and fraud.

With regard to convict princes, the most notable case that I can remember is that of Prince Eristoff de Gourie, who three years ago was the lion of the New York season, and maintained his vogue until he was recognized by myself as having been sentenced in 1880 at Berlin to two years' penal servitude for swindling tradesmen and hotel servants. Although he strenuously denied the truth of my assertion, and commenced a suit for criminal libel against the newspaper which gave publicity thereto, he was forced to admit the fact of its correctness when identified by an English detective, who happened to be in America at the time, as having been arrested by him in London on a charge of felony, shortly after completing his term of hard labor in the German state prisons. The discovery and publication of his jail record proved the death blow to his well nigh accomplished project of marriage with a wealthy New York widow, and he speedily vanished. During his stay he had been invited everywhere, even to the most exclusive houses, and the German minister plenipotentiary, who was unfortunately ignorant of Prince Eristoff's past, even went so far as to act as his social sponsor at Lenox and to give a dinner there in his honor. I may add that notwithstanding the presence of his portrait in the rogues' galleries of London, Berlin and Paris and his detentions in German, French and English prisons, his title and rank are absolutely authentic, and recognized as such not only in his own country, Russia, but also in all the capitals of Europe.

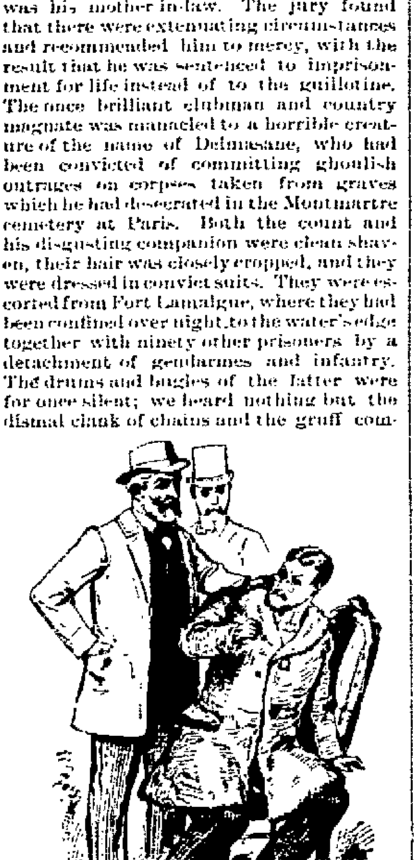


PRINCE ERISTOFF IN SOCIETY.

Another convict of similar rank and nationality is Prince Nicolas Savine, an ex officer of the Hussars of the Guard, a former chamberlain of the czar and now famed as one of the most dangerous and accomplished swindlers in Europe. He has served penal terms in Germany, Belgium, France and Italy, and is believed by the Austrian police to be at the present moment devoting his attention to the United States. Very handsome and elegant, a brilliant conversationalist and exceedingly accomplished, he finds no difficulty in making dupes everywhere, Don Carlos having been among his princely victims, and, like Prince Eristoff, he has succeeded in extracting large sums of money from credulous people on the strength of his assertions that he was about to be appointed by Russia and the [illegible] sovereign of Bulgaria in place of Prince Ferdinand of Coburg.

Of counts there are an innumerable quantity in jail. One of the most famous and historical names on the list is that of Count Schleinitz, formerly lieutenant colonel of the crack regiment of Prussian Guards, but who is now undergoing a sentence of six years' hard labor for forgery and blackmail. He was equerry and aid-de-camp of the late emperor, had been decorated with the Iron Cross and the Red Eagle and had received a sword of honor from his imperial master. His sudden arrest, trial and conviction three years ago created an immense sensation, not only in Berlin, but throughout Europe, especially in all court and sporting circles where he was a prominent and popular figure, and the scandal caused thereby is regarded as having been the real cause of the death of his uncle, the old minister of the imperial household. Count Kleist, Count Guido Lynar, both of them members of the German emperor's suite and officers of the cavalry of the guard; Count Podgoutcham and Count Feodor Tolstoi, of Russia, and Count Sickingen and Count Grotteneg, of Austria, are but a few of the best known felons of high degree who are either now or recently have been behind prison bars, the crime in nearly every case being forgery or swindling.

There is a Norman marquis of ancient lineage whom I have seen at the Isle de Re garbed in the gray dress of a French convict whose crime was that of fraud. And at Toulon I was present at the embarkation of the Count de Nouteil, belonging to one of the oldest and wealthiest families of France, who was sailing for the penal colony of Cayenne to spend the remainder of his days there as a forcat. His crime was that of murder, and his victim was his mother-in-law. The jury found that there were extenuating circumstances and recommended him to mercy, with the result that he was sentenced to imprisonment for life instead of to the guillotine. The once brilliant clubman and country magnate was manacled to a horrible creature of the name of Delmasane, who had been convicted of committing ghoulish outrages on corpses taken from graves which he had desecrated in the Montmartre cemetery at Paris. Both the count and his disgusting companion were clean shaven, their hair was closely cropped, and they were dressed in convict suits. They were escorted from Fort Lamalgue, where they had been confined over night, to the water's edge together with ninety other prisoners by a detachment of gendarmes and infantry. The drums and bugles of the latter were for once silent; we heard nothing but the dismal clank of chains and the gruff commands of the gendarmes. The whole scene recalled vividly to my mind some of the most dramatic pages of Victor Hugo's great work "Les Miserables."



THE PRINCE AND THE DETECTIVE.

The most successful and impudent of all titled felons is, however, the Hungarian Baron de Veszy, a near relative of the grand mistress of the household of Archduchess Valerie, the newly wedded daughter of the emperor of Austria. The baron's career in the United States was of an extraordinary nature. I made his acquaintance at Philadelphia during the time of the centennial exhibition, and was a witness of the sublime effrontery with which he wormed his way into the good graces of the emperor and empress of Brazil. He accompanied them everywhere, dined repeatedly with the imperial party, seated at the right hand of the empress, and was finally decorated at her request by Dom Pedro with the Order of the Rose. It was only after the departure of the Brazilian monarch that letters reached the Quaker City from Vienna denouncing the imperial Austrian credentials which the baron had displayed as skillful forgeries, and the baron himself as an ex-convict and swindler. At the present moment he is, I believe, serving a sentence in some French prison.

These are only a few of the many titled names which are to be found in the International Rogues' galleries. But they are sufficient to illustrate the fact that the steadily increasing poverty of the European aristocracy is turning loose each year a larger number of brilliantly feathered hawks to prey upon the world in general and upon society in particular. It will be well for the people of America to be on guard. America is believed in Europe to be paved with dollars, and every American is supposed to be a millionaire. Such a thing as a poor or penniless American is not supposed to exist. Under these circumstances one can hardly be surprised if the titled criminals of Europe regard the United States in the light of their happy hunting grounds.

EX DIPLOMATIST

Tears Shed at a Dog's Grave.

Frank was the pet dog of the men employed on the Toledo and Ohio Central railroad. He died the other day, and his friends gave him a grand funeral at Bucyrus. His body was put in a handsome casket, an engine and car were draped in black, the casket was placed in the car, and the train bore Frank's remains to the grave, while the engine bells in the yard were tolled. Frank was an ugly dog in appearance, but happy in disposition, and he had barked in a neighborly way and wagged his tail socially among the train men for years. He won their hearts. Some men came fifty miles to attend the funeral, and there were tears shed over Frank's grave.

This Prisoner Had Nerve.

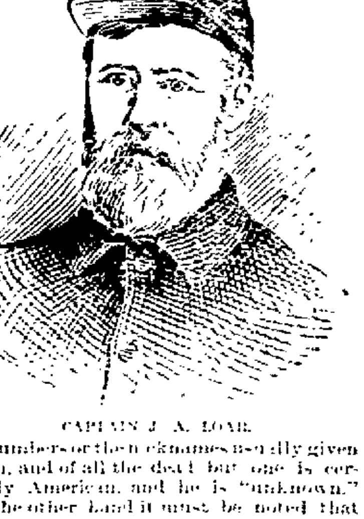
No wonder [illegible] great mental excitement [illegible] Goshen." At Goshen, Ind., [illegible] a murder case had just [illegible] when the defendant, Hendrix [illegible] rose and asked the court that he be permitted to go to the theater [illegible] with the sheriff to witness a play [illegible] the jury, not a block distant, [illegible] the question as to whether he was guilty of one of the most terrible crimes ever committed in Indiana.

IT WAS A BLOODY ENCOUNTER.

The Recent Affray Between Pennsylvania Strikers and Others.

The origin and inside history of the industrial war in the coke region around Mount Pleasant, Adams county, Pa., are not easily come at by an outsider. In the first place, the rioters are referred to as Hungarians in all the dispatches and contemptuously called "Huns" by their opponents, but in the list of killed and wounded not a real Hungarian name is found. The identified dead are these:

Cresczo Binero, Italian; Joseph Brodhi, Polander; John Dohanus, Slav; John Findor, Polander; Andrew Riest, Slav; Jacob Shimcask, Slav, and Valentine Zerull, a Polander. The others are only identified by numbers or the nicknames usually given them, and of all the dead but one is certainly American, and he is "unknown." On the other hand it must be noted that the title Slav indicates a race and not a nationality; so a Slav may be a native or citizen of any one of half a dozen countries in eastern Europe.

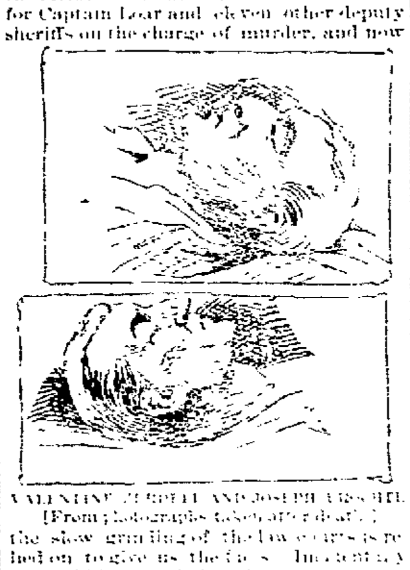


CAPTAIN J. A. LOAR.

Of the 13,000,000 people or thereabouts in Hungary the real Hungarians (Magyars) are less than half, the pure Slavs perhaps a third, and the remainder are Germans, Roumanians, Greeks, Armenians and minor stocks, including some 50,000 gypsies. As the Slavs fought on the side of Russia and Austria in the famous struggle of 1848-49, and as the Croat division of them perpetrated many outrages on the Magyars, it is now a matter of doubt how far one should believe the charges made against them at home. If, however, the testimony of Hungarians proper can be accepted, the Slavs, who are now erroneously called Huns, are enemies of order and liberty at home and unwelcome wherever they settle.

The two stories told about the shooting read as if they referred to entirely different affairs. The local labor leaders say that their people were on their way home from a mass meeting at Mount Pleasant; that as they passed the Morewood works they howled a little; that one struck a match to light his pipe and immediately the deputy sheriffs in the works fired a volley which killed seven and wounded many more. A second volley and scattering shots brought the number of dead to ten certainly, and the wounded to fifty. Captain J. A. Loar, however, tells a very different story. Twenty of his men in the militia, sworn as deputies to Sheriff McConnell, had been put under his command to guard the Morewood works. "The rioters advanced, 1,000 or more, at 3 a. m., broke down the fence and attacked the company's store and stables. The command to 'halt' was twice uttered, the Huns replied with pistol shots and marched boldly to the attack. Then the order to fire was given."

A few facts are significant. Every man hit was hit in front—not one in the back or side—and their previous threats to destroy were many. Soon after daylight the whole region was ablaze with excitement. The dead lay in a sort of state, and the region resounded with wailing and curses in all the languages from the Black sea to the Baltic. In response to earnest appeals from the local officials Governor Pattison hurried two regiments of troops to the scene and martial law was established. Guards were set at every threatened point and militia were present in force at the funeral of the dead miners. Then James McBride, secretary, and Robert Waddell, agent, of the strikers' committee, swore out warrants for Captain Loar and eleven other deputy sheriffs on the charge of murder, and now the slow grinding of the law courts is relied on to give us the facts. Incidentally it should be stated that the strike was not for higher wages, but against a reduction of 10 per cent., which the men claimed would result from the new sliding scale adopted.



VALENTINE ZERULL AND JOSEPH [illegible].

[From photographs taken after death.]

Eluded the Officers for Twelve Years.

An escaped Russian convict, Yanoss Kostinkoff, who had avoided the authorities for fully twelve years and acted as head of a brigand in the forests of Volhynia, has been captured in the village of [illegible] near Wilna. He was greatly admired by the peasantry for his acts of bravery and generosity, and no criminal act can be traced to him since he escaped from the prison at which he had been sentenced for murder [illegible] some fifteen years ago. But he [illegible] a livelihood [illegible] the last twelve years. He was found in a large barn covered with straw, where he had [illegible] the last winter. [illegible] that he had [illegible] in the forests [illegible]

Why George Didn't Sail.

[illegible] Kansas is an [illegible] New York [illegible] is in the house [illegible] the high seas.

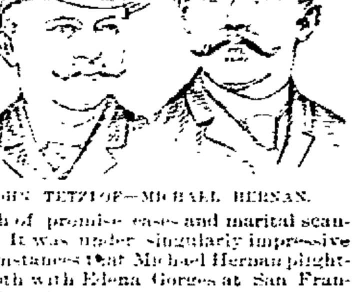
FAITHLESS MEN.

They Vowed to Be True Forever and a Day.

THEN THEY BROKE THEIR OATHS.

As a Result There Is a Goodly Crop of Scandals and Breach of Promise Suits in Sight—San Francisco and New York Cases.

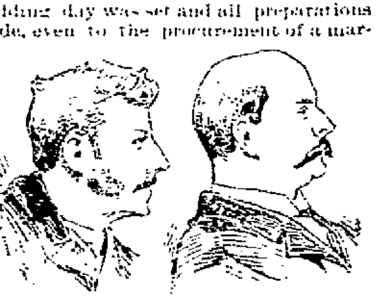
If, as the old Roman saying has it, Jove laughs at love's perjuries, the great heathen deity must about this time be shaking Olympus with his uproarious mirth, for with the coming of spring there have bloomed and budded numerous sensational breach of promise cases and marital scandals. It was under singularly impressive circumstances that Michael Hernan plighted troth with Edena Gorges at San Francisco less than two years ago.



JOHN TETZLOF—MICHAEL HERNAN.

The girl's mother lay ill, and by her bedside sat the lovers. "If I could see you married I would die happy," sighed the invalid. Then Michael put a betrothal ring on Edena's finger and uttered vows of unending affection. Mrs. Gorges blessed him, and, believing her daughter's future safe, passed peacefully away. Hernan was one of the pallbearers at her funeral. After that he grew less ardent in his attentions, postponed the date of the wedding and finally ceased to call altogether. Recently he married a bewitching widow at San Rafael, and now pretty Miss Gorges, all the fire of her Spanish blood aroused, has hauled her recreant swain to court and made him defendant in a breach of promise suit, claiming $25,000 damages.

But, viewed from any standpoint, Mr. Hernan's conduct was far less base than that of John Tetzlof, who is also a citizen of San Francisco. At least he lived there until recently. At present he is a fugitive from justice and there is a warrant out for him. Miss Georgie Peare charges him with embezzlement and tells an extremely touching tale of woe. The girl, who has a modest fortune, was successfully wooed by Tetzlof. She believed in his good faith, the wedding day was set and all preparations made, even to the procurement of a marriage license. On one of his visits John casually remarked that if he had $750 he could extend his business to great advantage. Georgie promptly gave him the cash, and the next day he disappeared. Miss Peare is twenty-five years of age and Tetzlof is her senior by a decade. He is said to have fled because a woman who claimed to be his wife had tracked him from Chicago and threatened to make trouble.

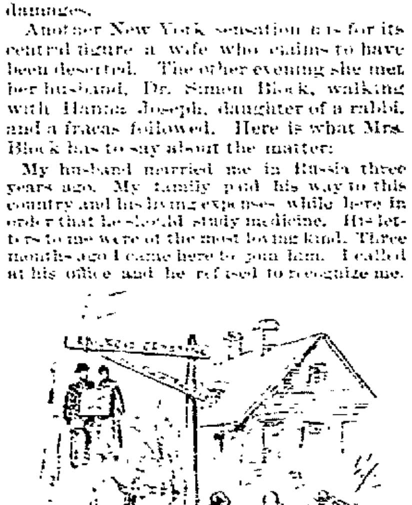


DR. BLOCK—W. H. MACKENZIE.

William H. Mackenzie, of New York city, made furious love to Margaret Gibney, and after they were engaged he betrayed and then abandoned her. She followed him up to secure means of support for herself and her fatherless child. He gave her $100 in a lawyer's office and she signed a "receipt." After some months she began suit for breach of promise. Then the receipt proved to be a document releasing Mackenzie from all responsibility. The girl denied her intention of putting her name to any such sort of a paper, and told such a straightforward and pathetic story that the jury promptly awarded her $2,500 damages.

Another New York sensation has for its central figure a wife who claims to have been deserted. The other evening she met her husband, Dr. Simon Block, walking with Hanna Joseph, daughter of a rabbi, and a fracas followed. Here is what Mrs. Block has to say about the matter:

> My husband married me in Russia three years ago. My family paid his way to this country and his living expenses while here in order that he should study medicine. His letters to me were of the most loving kind. Three months ago I came here to join him. I called at his office and he refused to recognize me. Great is [illegible] despair [illegible] inhuman treatment. I and my friends have closely watched him [illegible] for the past three weeks (almost [illegible]) [illegible] the company of Hanna [illegible] would meet [illegible] at the store of Mr. [illegible] when I [illegible] did Mr. [illegible]



HANGED IN EFFIGY.

Some [illegible] the doctor was ordered by a justice to pay a weekly sum for his wife's support.

In Salem, Mass., the people are agitated by [illegible] the good name of a [illegible] woman and an [illegible] A band of "White Caps" [illegible] the other night [illegible] of suspicion in effigy. [illegible] against [illegible] as a petting [illegible]

All [illegible] misery caused by faithless lovers and [illegible] husbands, Jove is said to laugh.

ANNOYING A MARRIED WOMAN.

Louis Armand's Strange Infatuation for a Millionaire's Daughter.

Five New York physicians of the highest standing, all expert alienists, are on their oaths that Louis Armand is insane; "twelve good men and true" who as a jury have the last guess at it, declare that he isn't, and he goes free for the present. It was proved by overabundant testimony that he has followed the beautiful daughter of multi-millionaire Charles Crocker, wife of Mr. C. B. Alexander, for thirteen years, writing her the most passionate letters, peering in at her window, running after her carriage and threatening death to all who stand between, yet the "good men and true" (language of the law—not sarcasm) declare that he is not insane.

LOUIS ARMAND.

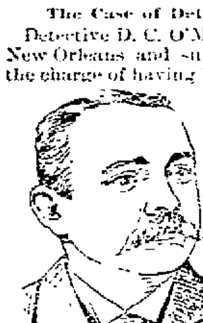
Their principal reason for so deciding was that Armand is a successful teacher of French, Greek and Latin—and he is that—preparing young people for college and foreign travel with remarkable success. He is also in fine health, about forty years old and ready in conversation with French grace and gesticulation. Thirteen years ago Mr. Crocker employed him to teach the daughter French, and he soon became so violent in his love for her that he was discharged. He has ever since insisted that she was prevented from following her heart, and this is a specimen of the letters he sends her:

> NEW YORK, Jan 29, 1891.
>
> DEAR MRS. HATTIE CROCKER ALEX— * * * I want to give you the names of many of your acquaintances who belong to that infamous gang, on the sly, people whom you would never suspect. It took me six years to find them out and to discover the way they work. It is because I knew them so thoroughly that they could not get the best either of you or of me. Even now you have to be extremely careful, as they are still plotting against you. I hope to have an opportunity of seeing you. * * * Yours faithfully, LOUIS ARMAND.

When Dougherty, the crazy lover of Mary Anderson, was discharged from Flatbush Lunatic asylum as sane and went back and killed the doctor, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander became greatly alarmed and had Armand consigned to Ward's Island asylum. He got out by habeas corpus and became a regular sentinel about the Alexander residence, declaring that he would guard her against the evil machinations of her husband and other enemies. Nevertheless, the jury says he is sane, and now the chances are that the Alexanders will have to go abroad to get rid of him.

The Case of Detective O'Malley.

Detective D. C. O'Malley has returned to New Orleans and surrendered himself on the charge of having bribed the jury in the case of the Italians, and has been released on bail, and the vigilance committee has kindly notified him that he will not be molested by them if the jury convicts him. Otherwise his case bids fair to be like that of the suspected witches put to the "water test"—if they floated when thrown into the water they were adjudged witches and hanged, if they drowned, why then they were voted innocent.



D. C. O'MALLEY.

O'Malley declares that all the eleven men slain by the mob were innocent, and that he can prove it. He is a nervy fellow, talks with great boldness and claims to have conclusive evidence that Chief of Police Hennessy was not killed by Italians.

Married to a Drunken Indian.

At least one white woman has reason to regret a sentimental marriage with a buck Indian. Her name is Mrs. W. H. Sampson, and the other day she called on the police of Allegheny City, Pa., to arrest her husband. At the hearing in court it was brought out that the Indian got a quart of "fire water" and drank it to the last drop. Taking a loaded gun from the wall, he thrust it into the face of his wife, and yelled so the noise shook the windows and brought the neighbors to the door. The gun was a muzzle loader. He pulled the trigger three times, but it would not go off. Finally the neighbors overpowered the Indian.

Mrs. Sampson said that she married her husband twenty years ago, when she was a teacher in one of the Indian schools. He was twenty-five years old when she became infatuated with him. He was let off with a fine of ten dollars and costs.

A Dirty Piece of Revenge.

Too often a discarded lover wreaks the meanest sort of revenge on the woman who wouldn't have him. The other evening Edward Moore and Miss Mary Bronson were married at Coatsville, Pa. The bride received a great array of wedding presents, including the usual stores of linen, bric-a-brac, silver table service and pictures. A few nights afterward some enemy or enemies broke into the house where the goods were stored and mutilated and destroyed them all. Nothing whatever was stolen, but everything was made unfit for use. Mr. and Mrs. Moore are at a loss to account for the outrage, except upon the presumption that a rejected suitor may have inspired it.

Couldn't Stand the Dropping.

One's nerves are terribly tried by the little things of life. A [illegible] of Leavenworth, Kan., found this out when he accepted a wager that he could not stand a quart of water dropped into his open hand drop by drop from a height of three feet. Before 300 drops had fallen he almost cried with pain, and said he had enough. After a little water had fallen each drop seemed to crush his hand, and a blister in the center of it was the result.

Hard Lines for Bay State Tramps.

The tramps [illegible] have an additional reason for thanking [illegible] show in Massachusetts. [illegible] Mr. Charles [illegible] Frankenstein [illegible] belong to the [illegible] "Sec. 5. A [illegible] having [illegible] shall [illegible] of this [illegible]

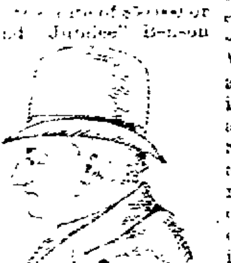
The N[illegible] not [illegible]

[illegible] of commerce. It is now regularly navigated by thirty-three steamers.

SQUANDERED A FORTUNE.

The Exceedingly Rapid Career of a Wealthy Egyptian.

"Coal Oil Johnny" [illegible] astonished the world by [illegible] at the rate of [illegible] or more per month, and "Jubilee" Benson did fairly well in getting rid of [illegible] on one race track, but they have a rival in Ahmed J. Vadoro, now a waiter in a New York Bowery restaurant. He couldn't run as long as the others, as he only had about [illegible] left when he came of age, but he squandered it in eighteen months.



AHMED J. VADORO.

With the aid of swindling guardians he had gotten rid of an enormous sum in securing an "education," and it was not altogether a bad one, for he traveled all over Europe and southern Asia, can speak and write English, German, French and Italian with fluency, and can also talk modern Greek, Turkish, Arabic and two or three oriental dialects with tolerable ease. His father was a Greek, who acquired a fortune in Egypt. There he married a native woman, and this youth was born in 1868. The father dying when Ahmed was a child, the latter was educated in France, where he took high rank as a scholar. In 1884 he obtained permission to serve as a nurse in the Egyptian expedition, and after that traveled in India.

It was in September, 1889, that he became of age, and a final settlement with his guardians left him with $250,000 in the Credit Lyonnais bank at Alexandria. He now has a fine collection of I. O. U.'s and other [illegible] from sporting men to show for it. He never inquired about his account, but drew as he wanted the cash, until the bank notified him that he was "done for." Finding he could not collect a cent he did not sit down and pine, but took steerage passage for the United States. Of course a man of such intelligence and so thorough an education will not remain a mere waiter long, and in America it is quite possible that he may win a larger fortune than that which he squandered.

Some Strange Current Happenings.

There are lots of queer things happening these days, and their discovery cannot fail to reward the curious searcher. Here are a few quaint events recently brought to public notice:

Judge Eve, of Augusta, Ga., had before him the other day a poor fellow named Adam, and sentenced him to the chain gang for three months. The episode is of value to the funny paragraph maker, who can evolve some joke about the Garden of Eden, and the gentleman and his wife who made that delightful spot their home for a season.

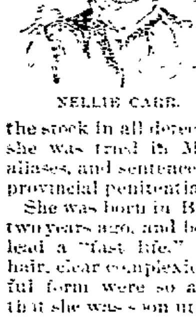
If the papers are to be believed, the most remarkable school exhibition on record was held recently at Oval, Ind. It was opened with prayer, and after the usual literary and elocutionary features closed with a rattling prize fight between P. Reed and Ben Bars, Jack Henley, an Indianapolis pugilist of note, acting as referee. The local paper says that "Reed was knocked out in the fifth round and the fun closed."

Then there is a story from Arcadia, Fla., of a woman who was married the other day for the ninth time. Four of her former husbands witnessed the ceremony and condoled with the bridegroom.

Gotobed Penn, a particularly early riser, is a farmer in Dickinson county, Kan., while Beebe Beebee is a resident of Beebee, Bee county, Tex.

A Woman's Career of Crime.

Nellie Hayes, alias Nellie Carr, alias Mary Clancy, alias Ida Montague, alias Ida Gillespie, and alias how many other titles can only be guessed, has ended her wonderful career, at least for the present, in a Canadian prison. Taking her apparent youth, attractive address and shrewdness in connection with her crimes, she certainly is the most remarkable living thief of the female sex. In the United States she is notorious as Nellie Carr, and her portrait is an indispensable part of the stock in all detective headquarters; but she was tried in Montreal under many aliases, and sentenced to seven years in the provincial penitentiary.



NELLIE CARR.

She was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., thirty two years ago, and began at an early age to lead a "fast life." Her wealth of blonde hair, clear complexion, soft eyes and graceful form were so attractive to strangers that she was soon utilized as an "allurer," and many a rich greenhorn has been taken in by her and plundered by her "pals." It is supposed that Hayes, who was with her at Montreal and also convicted, was one of her victims, as his identity is not traced. She has been active in many thefts of jewelry, silverware, etc., and was the head center at Chicago of a well organized gang, but in Montreal she was simply convicted of receiving stolen goods.

Shot Dead by a Boy.

Willie Thurman, of Louisville, fourteen years old and small for his age, is the latest "boy murderer." The usual reason is assigned—sudden anger rousing an impulse to kill—an impulse inherited probably from some ancestor. Willie had been for some time employed in a saloon, where the patrons often joked him about his diminutive size, and among the most persistent teasers was Michael O'Donnell, brakeman on the Newport News and Mississippi Valley railroad. One day O'Donnell "went a little too far," as Willie says, calling the latter among other things an "infant bartender." Willie walked back to a desk, took out a pistol, and coming up to the side of O'Donnell deliberately fired. The ball entered the left side and pierced the heart, producing instant death. The assassin [illegible] returned the pistol [illegible] and was arrested [illegible]

MICHAEL O'DONNELL.

English [illegible] shelled by machinery are something new in boxes from London.

A Summer Resort in Berkshire.

Several citizens of New York city, Poughkeepsie, Mount Washington and Great Barrington have organized the South Berkshire club for the purpose of establishing a summer resort for themselves and families at Sky farm, Mount Washington, the birthplace of Elaine and Dora Goodale. Those best known in the vicinity as active in the enterprise are H. F. Keith, of Mount Washington; S. B. Goodale, F. L. Pope, of New York; and Lawyer A. C. Collins, of Great Barrington. The farm of 600 acres is to be called Taconic Woodland, and be laid out as a park of sixty-five shares, and it is expected that a shareholder will build a cottage upon each lot and have a sixty-fifth interest in the property of the association.

The club house for the entire company will be the historic Sky Farm cottage, from which a magnificent view is obtained in every direction. The house will contain dining rooms, parlor and library, with accommodations for transient guests. Thirty shares are already subscribed for, and the lots are sold only to approved parties under proper restrictions. The town of Mount Washington is in the southwestern part of Berkshire county, and was organized June 21, 1779. Previous to its incorporation it was known as Taucommuck Mountain, meaning the great wooded mountain, and here were made, about 1693, the earliest settlements in Berkshire.—Springfield Republican.

A Window Decoration.

What is more beautiful for a low screen around the kitchen windows than sweet peas. If the kitchen is on the sunny side of the house they will luxuriate with no other fertilizer than the soap suds of the weekly washing. The seed should be planted very early in the season, in a rich, sunny place, as deep as six or eight inches. Some floriculturists plant them in the fall, putting them down the depth of ten inches and covering the ground with rich fertilizer. They must be given something for support as soon as they are out of the ground. Bushes may be used for this purpose, but a wire gauze of large mesh, painted a medium shade of green, is prettier than anything else. The new varieties of sweet peas are considerably larger than the old varieties and will cover a trellis from four to six feet in height. A mixture of black-purple sweet peas with the old fashioned rose and white "painted lady" looks very pretty on such a trellis.—New York Tribune.

Be Sure

"If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation, curative power superior to any other article. A Boston lady who knew what she wanted, and whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

To Get

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other.

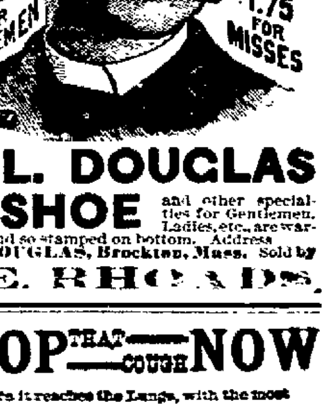
Hood's

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable, suffering a great deal with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked, and had for some time, like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." MRS. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. E. RHOADS.

STOP THAT COUGH NOW

Before it reaches the Lungs, with the most wonderful

MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

PERSIAN COUGH SYRUP

NO CURE, NO PAY.

Sold all over the World, 25 & 50c.

Sold by D. M. Odaffer & Co., L. Denison & Co., J. W. Headley, W. B. Foye and H. C. Hoberman & Co.

WHEN MAMIE DIED.

When Mamie died, the house was hushed and still,
A nameless presence seemed to hover there,
A spectre we could neither see nor hear,
When Mamie died.

When Mamie died the birds forgot to sing,
And nature sympathized in tears of [illegible],
It seemed as if our hearts were [illegible]
When Mamie died.

When Mamie died we could not understand,
We bowed in grief, the children [illegible].
But now we know the dear Lord took her hand
When Mamie died.

—Moses Gage Shirley in Yankee Blade.

ANA'S DOLL.

If this story, dear reader, were the work of my imagination, I should hesitate to write it. It would seem too improbable with its mixture of tragic and ludicrous, but I can assure you that, as far as the facts relating to Ana's doll go, it is entirely true.

Ana was once in the service of a friend of mine, and her present position, her house and husband, are as I represent them. If I have failed to do justice to any one, it is to the doll, whose beauty great judges declare to have been indescribable. But Ana had no doll when this story begins. She was a rosy cheeked girl with flaxen braids wound about her head, and big blue eyes that still seemed staring at the world with infantile astonishment. She was but seventeen, but even then betrothed to a certain young Hans who had placed himself with a grocer—a youth as red cheeked, round eyed and baby faced as Ana herself. They were very fond of each other and very true to each other, but they had prudent souls, and had set before themselves the fact that a certain sum must be saved before they married. It was a comfortable sum, too, not to be made by a maid servant and a grocer's clerk in a hurry; but, as Ana confided to her mistress, "Ven some peoples gets married togeder, right avay comes dose children, and cos' dem much money. It is better dot dose peoples wait until dey got dot money once already."

No one ever contradicted Ana or strove to dissuade her from her purpose. If Hans ever said anything to anybody—which seemed unlikely, for he would sit long hours without speaking, even to Ana on Sunday evenings, when he always went to see her—he was probably encouraged in his economical intentions. At all events this honest pair of German lovers never swerved from their object. Every month they made a deposit in a savings bank, and slowly the dimes turned to dollars, and the dollars to eagles, and the eagles became the sum total of the marriage portion—very slowly, some sweethearts would have fancied, but Hans and Ana possessed their souls with patience.

For years each Sunday afternoon saw him arrive at the kitchen door of Ana's service place dressed in his best clothes and wearing a red geranium blossom in his buttonhole. Sometimes they went to church together hand in hand—were they not betrothed?—and if any one grinned neither Hans nor Ana was offended. He bought her papers of peppermint drops and sticky slabs of taffy. She knitted him red worsted comforters, and blue mittens, and yellow wristlets, and sometimes they read their hymn books and sometimes their bankbooks, rejoicing when the money gathered interest, until at last there came a day when Ana revealed to her mistress that the money had been accumulated and that the wedding was at hand.

Meanwhile Ana's cheeks had faded and Ana's eyes were not so blue, and little puckers were to be seen at the corners of her mouth, and certain pencil lines crossed her forehead, which had been as smooth as ivory on her betrothal day.

Hans, too, had changed from a round, curly headed boy to a stocky man, with a bald spot on the top of his head, and both of them had lost sundry teeth, which they were far too economical to seek to have replaced by a dentist.

Still they were as fond of each other as ever, and very happy in the little frame house, with a small garden about it, which they bought and furnished from their savings. Hans was also promised a partnership in the grocery, and it seemed as though their good angels had looked favorably upon these humble and honest lovers. Their house shone with cleanliness. In their little parlor were the brightest carpet, the whitest curtains and the most highly colored religious pictures to be bought. A clock set in a Swiss cottage of carved wood ticked away between a German china shepherd and shepherdess. There was an escritoire in which the bankbooks were locked up, and the usual number of chairs and a table, also an enlarged photograph of Hans and Ana, hand in hand, taken in their early courting days. Sacred indeed was this apartment, but the other rooms were just as tidy, and for a while Ana seemed perfectly happy.

There came a time, however, when she seemed to her late mistress to have grown graver—to be anxious about something. She sighed, and when questioned answered:

"Yes, I have some droubles."

Pressed to say what they were, she shortly added:

"I vait now a good vile for de good Lord to send dose leetle children, and dose leetle childrens did not come. And Hans, he vaits too."

But children did not come to them.

One day Hans, having been, as in duty bound, to the church fair with his wife on his arm and his money in his pocket, had bought several pretty and useful things, and taken chances in something on the toy table—he hardly knew what—because that worthy lady, the pastor's sister, had requested him to do so. Hans was economical, but to spend money at a church fair was a religious duty in his eyes and Ana's. It was the last day of the fair, and just as he was about to leave the building the pastor's sister touched him on the arm and said:

"Well, Hans, don't go without your doll."

"My doll?" said Hans.

"You drew the doll," said the pastor's sister. "You had the lucky number."

"Ah, I have no children to give a doll to," said Hans, in his native language, but he went back to the toy table and took the parcel that was handed to him.

"I will take it," said Ana.

She carried it home in her arms, saying to Hans every now and then:

"This is heavy—heavy as a real baby, as large and soft as if it were alive."

When they reached home she lighted a light, and sitting down began to unwrap the folds of muslin and paper, and shortly looked upon one of the most beautiful objects they had ever seen.

It was one of those wonderfully fine imported dolls that are really artistic. Its face was as sweet as a cherub's, its waxen arms and shoulders had dimples in them, its flaxen hair curled about its temples. It had the face of a little child of two years old, and was as large as a baby of six months. When it was held up its eyes opened; when it was laid upon its back they closed. Ana stared at it solemnly, and suddenly uttered a cry of rapture. Then Hans, all this time attentive but remote, stepped forward and knelt down beside his wife. He timidly touched the doll with his finger.

"Kiss it, then, my beloved," said Ana. He obeyed.

"This is no common doll," said his wife. "This is a doll child. The dear Lord has sent it to us to compensate."

Then they kissed it. That night it lay between them folded in a shawl. The next day the neighbors were astonished by seeing a cradle carried into Ana's house. Curiosity leading them to call, they found Ana sitting in her parlor sewing and softly rocking the doll, which looked as though alive. She was making a nightgown for it. No one dared to laugh—somehow no one wanted to laugh, for Ana repeated solemnly a German phrase, which can only be translated thus, "It is by the love of God given."

A certain superstitious admiration, such as they felt when they looked at holy shrines in the church on Christmas night, possessed them, and Ana played the mother to her doll in peace. She dressed it as she would have dressed her own baby, held it on her knee, folded it in her arms and bade it kiss Hans on his return home at night, and actually in a very little while there appeared in the entry of the little house a perambulator, in which Hans and Ana took the doll to ride every Sunday afternoon exactly as other parents took their real babies.

Just as quietly as they had carried out their long engagement these two grown up children carried on their pretense of being parents, and the nine days' wonder ceased to interest the neighbors in time, save when they told it to astonish some stranger.

Alas! who could have thought that this curious play would end tragically? But it did.

One morning Ana, disheveled and in tears, appeared at her late mistresses' house. Her sobs choked her utterance, but at last she contrived to say:

"Oh, madam! great droubles—great droubles—de vorst droubles dot can come! Oh, madam!"

"Is Hans sick?" the lady asked, fearing that even worse had happened.

But Ana replied:

"His heart is broke like mine! Oh! never can ve laugh any more—all is gone!"

The lady waited for an explanation. It came at last.

"My baby doll—my dear, God given baby doll—is dead!"

"Ana, what are you saying? A doll cannot die," said her mistress.

"My doll baby is dead—she is killed dead!" said Ana—"she is killed dead! I tell you how dot happens: Last night I just put dot child asleep, put on her de little nightgown and set de cradle in de parlor vere all vos still, ven comes my goot friend Gretchen und her husband und her leetle dog, und make some coffee on de table, und we drinks und laughs. I tinks noding and Hans tinks noding, but all de while Gretchen say:

"'Vere goes dat bad dog?'

"'Oh,' I say, 'he plays—never mind.' I vish to be polite, but she say:

"'Ven he is like dot still he does mischief.'

"So ven ve laughs und eat leetle cakes und drink coffee a long time dey go away, und she calls de dog und he comes.

"'I like not dot dog's looks,' my friend say. 'He has stole someding. If you have got some meat put avay for breakfast you find it not.'

"'Oh, I guess all right,' I say. But de leetle dog lick so on his mouth, und she say:

"'All wrong, I am sure.'

"So I laugh, und ve all shakes hands und go, und ve goes in und locks up, und I says:

"'Now I get my doll child, and goes straight avay to bed,' und I goes into dot parlor door mit a candle, und I see my child lying deat und bitten und eaten by dot dog on dot floor, und I falls down und knows noddings."

As soon as she could quiet Ana a little the sympathizing lady went with her to her house.

There in the cradle lay a very dead doll indeed. The dog had eaten the wax head and arms and chewed the kid body into tatters. There was no possibility of repair or renovation; but after a while it occurred to the lady to suggest a means of comfort, and she said:

"After a while you can buy another doll, Ana. One as pretty will cost something, but you won't grudge that. I will tell you where, and you can dress it in the same clothes, and forget all that has happened."

At these words the mourning Ana ceased her sobs and turned upon her with flashing eyes.

"Buy a doll! I am not a fool," said she. "You do not [illegible] dot here is like dis [illegible] one no oder? De was by de dear God given to me, because so much I wanted a child. No, my doll child is dead, and de world goes unter."

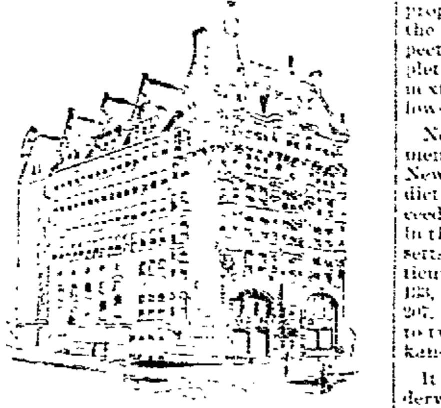
And from that time to this Ana and Hans have been sad and unsmiling, and in their little garden is a little mound covered with turf and decorated as are the graves of German children. Here lie the tatters of their adored doll.—**Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Companion.**

MYSTIC MISCELLANY.

NEWS AND NOTES FROM MANY FRATERNAL ORDERS.

Something About the Building to Be Erected by Members of the Iron Hall in the Quaker City—Items from Other Secret Societies.

Not long ago there was formed in Philadelphia "The Iron Hall building company." The result of its work is shown in the completed plans of the structure pictured in this article, which will be erected in Philadelphia at an early date.



THE PROPOSED PHILADELPHIA BUILDING.

The new building will be located on Broad street, above Arch, adjoining the Academy of Fine Arts, and will have a frontage on Broad street of 71 feet, running back to a depth of 145. The company proposes to erect on this lot a handsome seven story building, composed of vitrified brick, with brownstone settings. The structure will be in the Gothic style of architecture, and from the second story upward will be turreted, each turret being set in brown cut stone. The pointed apexes of the upper turrets will tower high above all the buildings in the immediate vicinity, from which will float night and day a streamer, showing to the residents of this city a monument to the strength, growth and stability of this order of the people.

The ground floor will be occupied by a banking company, and the second floor will be given up to an auditorium, with a seating capacity of 1,200, in the rear, while in the front of the building a number of large offices are to be situated.

The third, fourth and fifth floors will be occupied by a series of offices, both single and en suite. The sixth floor will have two large and four small lodge rooms, with a large banqueting room, in which will be all the appliances requisite for scenes of mirth and festivity. On the seventh floor a restaurant will be situated.

The building will be furnished throughout with electric lights and all the improved methods of heating, ventilation, etc. Elevators will run in the front and back of the building, and the whole, throughout, will be made absolutely fireproof. The ground will be broken this spring and building operations will be commenced at once, the whole to be completed by July 1, 1892.

MASONIC.

The Corner Stone Laying of the New York Home—Various Items.

The one absorbing topic among the Masons in the state of New York and in the lodges is the laying of the corner stone of the home and asylum at Utica in May next. The time has been fixed for Thursday, May 21. The M. W. grand master, Bro. John W. Vrooman, will officiate. M. W. past grand master, Bro. Frank R. Lawrence, who, by his wisdom and energy, made the laying of the corner stone at this time possible, will deliver the oration. The R. W. grand secretary, Bro. E. M. L. Ehlers, has charge of the arrangements of details and will be marshal of the day.

Reduced railroad fare will be secured from all parts of the state. It is expected that 50,000 Masons will assemble on that occasion at Utica. It will be the grandest display ever witnessed at the laying of a corner stone and the most notable and important event in Masonic history. Lodges are considering the feasibility of attending in a body. Districts are negotiating for special trains, and everybody has caught the contagion.

Notes.

Libertas Lodge of Perfection, Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite at Richmond, Va., has about sixty members, among whom are nearly all the prominent Masons of that city. Bro. Hartley Carmichael is the venerable master, and Bro. Charles Nesbitt Master of ceremonies.

El Kahir Temple of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, at Cedar Rapids, Ia., has presented to the Grand Masonic library of Iowa a shrine case, to be used for the keeping and display of articles of interest to shriners.

Albert Pike is the only survivor of the charter members of the first commandery in Arkansas. He was made an honorary member of the grand commandery at its recent session.

The Masons of the German Fatherland number 44,506. The total number of lodges is 380.

Grand Master Bro. Thomas J. Shryock's mother, when a little girl, in 1824, was selected to recite a children's welcome, on the occasion of Bro. Marquis de Lafayette's visit to Alexandria, Va. In after life Mrs. Shryock was always in favor of her sons becoming Masons, and there is now no more efficient and popular grand master of Masons in the United States than Grand Master Shryock, of Maryland.

RED MEN.

Indiana's Small Beginning—A Home Project—Short Talks.

The great council of Indiana was instituted on the 11th of Flower moon, G. S. D. 394. At that time there were but four tribes in the state. The first tribe instituted on the 8th of Hunting moon, G. S. D. 392, by great Incohonee, George A. Peter.

At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the home for aged and infirm members of the order in Pennsylvania it was decided to push the measure forward as rapidly as possible.

The Wampum Belt, founded by P. G. I. Charles H. Litchman, has again made its appearance after having been suspended for two years.

Another paper in the interests of the order will soon make its appearance in [illegible]

A new [illegible] Francis [illegible] circuits.

Tribe No. 53, of [illegible] past few weeks has [illegible] candidates.

I. O. O. F.

Lively Work on the Illinois Orphans' Home—Notes.

From the charitable to the needy is not a far cry when the Odd Fellows act as public crier to the cause. Less than two months ago the Odd Fellows' association of Illinois decided that an orphans' home should be built and suitably furnished. The city of Lincoln, Ills., donated forty acres of land to the association for building purposes. Plans for the projected home were submitted to the board of directors and approved by them. The main building to be constructed will cost from $22,000 to $25,000, and the further room required will be provided for by buildings erected on the cottage plan. The corner stone will be laid the third Thursday in May with due and proper ceremonies, the order throughout the state participating therein. It is expected to have the central building complete and ready for occupancy prior to the next session of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows, which will meet in November.

Nowhere in the world is the average membership for lodges so large as in the New England states, and of the six jurisdictions whose average membership exceeds 100 per lodge, five are comprised within the limit of that territory. Massachusetts leads with an average of 195, Connecticut has 178, Maine 152, New Hampshire 133, Rhode Island 127, District of Columbia 207. From that point the number decreases to twenty-five, which honor belongs to Arkansas.

It is the intention of General J. C. Underwood, commander of the Patriarchs Militant, to have a full regiment of twelve cantons and band in Chicago before the next summer is over.

There are seventy-four subordinate lodges in Chicago, fourteen encampments, seven cantons and fifteen Rebekah degree lodges.

The grand lodge of Georgia, at its recent session, appointed a state organizer and appropriated $500 to pay his expenses.

In a circular to the subordinate lodges, Grand Master Bourlett, of Ohio, says, "Reading members make thinking members, such as the order needs."

Norristown, Pa., can boast of nearly 800 Odd Fellows.

The I. O. O. F. have nearly 20,000 financial members in Australia, or an increase of about 3,500 in three years.

Chicago has seventy lodges.

The ritual is to be printed in the Italian language.

The Odd Fellows at Spring Hill, Kan., have sold their old building to the colored Masons, and are negotiating for the erection of a magnificent structure.

The per capita tax in Alabama is $1.50.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Interesting and Gratifying Figures from Colorado—Random Jottings.

The statistical records from the office of the grand keeper of records and seal of Colorado show the membership in that jurisdiction in the order June 30 to have been 8,969; five new lodges having been instituted since that date, increasing the membership at present to about 9,100. The increase for year ending June 30, 1890, was 1,372, and for term ending same date, 1,105. The value of property held by the subordinate lodges amounts to $138,012.39.

Banner lodge, No. 210, of Chicago, rightly deserves its name. It was organized last August, through the efforts of General Brand, with a charter membership of about 200, which number has been increased by frequent additions until it now has about 300, and no lodge in the order can boast of a more worthy membership.

Calanthe temple, No. 3, Pythian Sisters, of Ellingham, Ills., instituted last February, has at present seventy-eight members, and is in good financial condition. Mrs. Jennie Tomlinson is M. E. C. and Miss Olia Hasbrook R. of C.

The members of the order will be glad to learn that the past grand chancellor to Massachusetts is able once more to be among the members, having fully recovered from the effects of his recent accident.

The Pythian Hall association of Sacramento, Cal., is in a flourishing condition, a dividend having already been paid to the stockholders who hold fully paid up shares equal to 6 per cent. per annum on the investment.

The grand lodge of Ohio levies a per capita tax of fifty cents per annum upon its 31,600 members. Within one month after the close of the grand lodge session dispensations were issued for seven new lodges.

Major J. H. E. Weigant has been appointed colonel and assistant adjutant general of the Kansas brigade, vice Colonel Creighton resigned.

The amount of cash on hand in all subordinate lodges in the Connecticut jurisdiction on Jan. 1, 1890, was $34,259.58; amount Jan. 1, 1891, $37,726.84; gain, $3,467.26.

A fine Pythian castle is to be erected in Boston.

A. O. U. W.

Statistics Which Will Interest All Workmen—Items.

There were 251,476 members in good standing Feb. 1, 1891, making a net gain in membership for the twelve months of 20,441 and a gain in January of 1,789. In January, 1891, there was beneficiary fund paid out $400,954.32. The total disbursement in 1890 was $4,811,862.00, and the grand total, from the organization of the order to the present time, is $23,516,641.80. Massachusetts led during January, 1891, in membership increase with 304; Missouri came second with 292; Nebraska third with 272, and Minnesota fourth with 258. Pennsylvania gained only 68.

Minnesota exhibits the fraternity in the order in the case of a brother who through no fault of his own, became suspended and died before he could be reinstated. An appeal made by G. M. W. Eckstein to the lodges in Minnesota realized the snug sum of $1,210.20, which was handed over to the destitute widow and orphan children.

Supreme Foreman Kinsley says: "We claim for Montana that we have the largest lodge in the order for the size of our city. Capitol Lodge, No. 2, with over 700 members in the city of Helena, with a population of 14,500."

California mourns the death of its grand foreman, William C. Flint. He was one of the active, zealous workers in the A. O. U. W. ranks.

Bro. W. P. and R. Sneen has held the position of deputy grand master workman in the jurisdiction of Kansas ever since the grand lodge was organized.

No. [illegible] of Kansas City with a ton of [illegible] has an average attendance of forty.

California has the largest membership in proportion to population.

A POLICE STATION.

Architect King Tells How One Should Be Arranged.

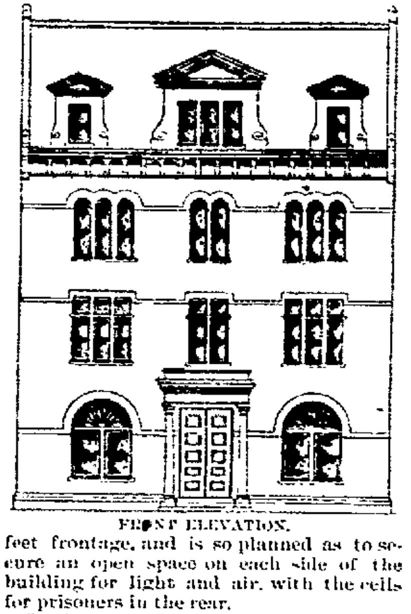
[Copyright by American Press Association.]

In every large town or city a well equipped and organized police force is necessary to the safety and protection of the community. Very little attention, however, has been given to the planning or construction of police stations by architects, and their arrangement and general construction is open to criticism from a practical as well as an aesthetic point of view.

The police force of a town is usually entirely under the control of one man, known as the chief inspector, whose jurisdiction extends over the entire limits of the city. The city is then divided into a certain number of precincts, with a station house in each for the accommodation of the officers and patrolmen.

The number of men assigned to a precinct of course depends upon the size of the city and various other conditions. An average precinct in the city of New York would require not less than eighty men, which are divided into two platoons, under the directions of the captain of the precinct and his assistant. Each platoon is divided into two sections, with a sergeant in charge of each section, and it is so arranged that only one-half of the patrolmen in each section shall be on duty at a time.

The illustrations given represent a design for a police station in a small city. The building is situated on a lot of fifty feet frontage, and is so planned as to secure an open space on each side of the building for light and air, with the cells for prisoners in the rear.

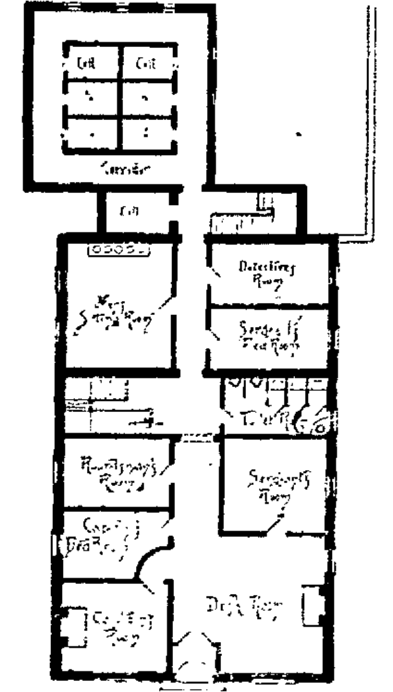


FRONT ELEVATION.

The building is of brick, trimmed with stone. The front is faced with pressed brick. The main entrance opens directly into the desk room or office, and is protected by a neat stone porch with turned columns. In the center, and suspended from the ceiling of the porch, is a handsome lamp, which lights the entrance at night. A good sized vestibule, shut off by double doors, separates the outside entrance from the desk room. The desk room or office is where all complaints are made, bonds given and where all general business transactions take place. The roll call also takes place in this room, and in it all applications for excuses, etc., are made to the captain. This room should be large enough to allow the men to assemble in platoons before the captain preparatory to marching out.

At the left of the main office is the captain's sitting and bed room. The sitting room has an open fireplace, and is pleasantly lighted from the front by two large windows. The bedroom is lighted from the side. Back of the captain's bedroom is a roundsman's room. Behind the office, upon the opposite side of the building, is the sergeant's room. Back of these are the toilet rooms and staircase hall, from which stairs ascend to the different stories.

The cells and yard at the rear occupy the full width of the lot. The cells are about 5 feet wide by 7½ feet in length and 8½ in height, with a corridor extending entirely around it. This corridor is lighted by windows at the side. The doors of the cells consist of strong iron grilles hung upon wrought iron hinges, which are securely fastened in the masonry with heavy bolts, and with locks which are operated from the outside. The cells are two stories in height, with an iron staircase ascending to the same. If desired the cells could be carried up one or more additional stories. Between the main hall and the cells in the first story is a men's large sitting room, with wash bowls and sink for general use. Across the corridor, upon the opposite side of the building are ten rooms for sergeants and a detectives' room.



FIRST STORY

In the stories above are provided sleeping apartments for the sergeants and roundsmen. Usually the sergeants occupy a room together, while the men occupy single beds in a large room in the front or rear. In addition to the sleeping apartments in the stories above are provided bathrooms and suitable toilet rooms.

The floors of the building throughout are of yellow pine, thoroughly kiln dried, and finished with four coats of varnish rubbed smooth.

The stairs are of iron, with hardwood rails. All other inside woodwork is of hard oak, stained and finished with three coats of varnish rubbed smooth. Doors and all furniture finished in the same manner. The advantage of having woodwork finished in this manner is that it can be easily kept clean. The cells are of course built of masonry. The cost of this building would be from $15,000 to $20,000.

O. W. KING.

No Place for Counts.

He suddenly halted as he saw a sign "To Let" in Irving place, and in answer to his ring a young woman came to the door.

"Rooms or whole house?" he asked.

"Rooms," she replied.

"Southern exposure?"

"Yes."

"Decorated?"

"Yes."

"Steam heat?"

"Yes."

"Services of janitor?"

"Yes."

"Elevator?"

"Yes."

"Halls carpeted and everybody made to feel at home?"

"Certainly."

"References required?"

"Of course."

"Ah! then I am done for! I cannot furnish them and yet preserve my incognito as the Count Stephanio. Give me dead away, you see, and I would be constantly bored with callers and newspaper notices."

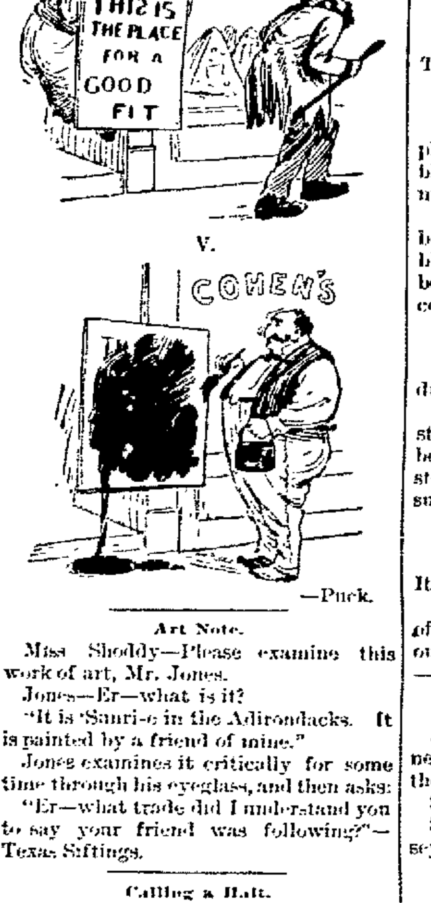
"Well?" the woman asked in a voice which had a touch of snowdrifts in it.

"Therefore, madame, if you would kindly hew me off a liberal slice of bread, and put a liberal hunk of cold beefsteak on it, and add a hard boiled egg and a couple of olives, I do sincerely believe"——

She banged the door on him, and after a bit he turned away and descended the steps with a disconsolate look, and said to himself:

"They don't seem to be up on counts in this street. I'll drop down a square or two and announce myself as a governor."—New York Sun.

The Advantages of Advertising.



I.
COHENS
THIS IS THE PLACE FOR A GOOD FIT
II.
III.
IV.
COHEN'S
THIS IS THE PLACE FOR A GOOD FIT
V.
COHEN'S

—Puck.

Art Note.

Miss Shoddy—Please examine this work of art, Mr. Jones.

Jones—Er—what is it?

"It is 'Sunrise in the Adirondacks.' It is painted by a friend of mine."

Jones examines it critically for some time through his eyeglass, and then asks:

"Er—what trade did I understand you to say your friend was following?"—Texas Siftings.

Calling a Halt.

Hotel Proprietor—See here, I want you to stop charging guests such big fees.

Head Waiter—I has got ter live, sah.

"That's no reason why you should take every cent a man has. It makes guests feel despondent, and this morning one of them committed suicide in his room and spoiled a fifty dollar carpet."—Good News.

Here and There.

"Doesn't Gray in his 'Elegy' talk about the churchyard where the 'forefathers of the hamlet sleep?'"

"Yes, what of it?"

"Nothing. Only in this country I notice they generally sleep in the churches."—Philadelphia Times.

Not a Good Eye.

"I painted that."

"I had no idea you were so clever with the brush. You can almost perceive the odor of the roses."

"Roses? They are chrysanthemums."—New York Sun.

HE KNEW HOW.

But When He Tried It On It Didn't Work.

It was not a kind thing to do, but he was a young newspaper reporter, and was, whether justly or unjustly, regarded as "fresh." His city editor sent him up to a meeting, and he started out a little too eagerly, for he got the address wrong. He was not so familiar with New York as reporters generally are, and by the time he got the address straightened out and found the correct one the meeting was over and he looked only upon closed doors.

On the elevated train he met three other reporters going down to their offices, and he told them his dilemma.

"Oh, it's lucky you got on this train," said one brother news gatherer. "The very man you want to see is on this train. There he sits down there in the cross seat—the old man with the umbrella and the gray beard."

"And he's a peculiar old chap," said a second man. "You have to know how to treat him. He's the president of the society, you know."

"You want to be diplomatic," put in the third conspirator. "You've got to let him see that you know him. You want to come up behind him, clap him on the back—a good, rousing whack, you know—and say, 'Hello, Jenkins, old boy, how did the little shindy come off to-night?' Then he'll think he knows you and will tell you the whole story."

"Be sure you crack him on the back," was repeated.

"Oh, trust me," said the young reporter, with a confident smile. Down the aisle he went, and reaching the "president" he gave him a terrific thump on the back. For one second there was an awful calm. Then "Jenkins, old boy," raised his umbrella and started for the offender. It was a chase for the door, the young man yelling out his apologies, the old man frantically brandishing his umbrella and making violent whacks at the head of his assailant. The younger man reached the door in advance, however, and darting through it slammed it in the old man's face. As the wrathful old gentleman was returning to his seat, red and panting, three young men without consciences were letting out howls of laughter.—New York Tribune.

No Faith in Human Nature.

Mr. Billus—Maria, what did the man charge you for building that addition to the pantry?

Mrs. Billus—Twenty-seven dollars. Just about half what I expected.

"Did you tell him you thought it was cheap?"

"Certainly."

(Much provoked.) "Just like a woman! Now I'll have to hunt up some other man to put that new roof on the coal house!"—Chicago Tribune.

No Laughing Allowed.

An old play bill of the year 1731, which is preserved as a curiosity in the museum at Brunswick, winds up as follows:

"For the sake of the convenience of the public, the first row in the pit are directed to lie down, the second row to kneel and the third to stand, so as to enable all the spectators to see the performance. Laughing is prohibited, as the play is a tragedy."—London Tit-Bits.

Pocketed the Insult.

First Waiter—Dar's some mighty mean folks in Boston. You noticed dat hatchet faced man what Ise been waitin' on.

Second Waiter—What's de matter wid him?

"He insulted me wid a dime."

"What did you do?"

"I accepted it wid indignashun."—Texas Siftings.

And the Wind Blew.

Guest (at spring retreat for city people)—I wish you would put another blanket on my bed. I was cold last night.

Clerk—Certainly (whispering to bell boy). Tell the chambermaid to have the blanket on that man's bed taken from between the sheets and put on top of the coverlet.—Brooklyn Life.

Obedient to Orders.

Hostess—Miss Rackshaw, let me introduce the Hon. Mr. Goldmedal.

Mr. Goldmedal (immature but rising statesman)—Howdy, Miss Rackshaw! I believe I've been appointed by the—the steering committee to take you out to supper.—Chicago Tribune.

Not So Good as Italian Opera.

"Do you think we will have war with Italy?"

"I hope not. Just imagine an army of hand organists all playing in front of our city and demanding its surrender."—Lowell Citizen.

One Thing Needful.

Strawber—Some one has invented a new kind of bank to save money. Now there is only one thing more they want.

Singerly—What is that?

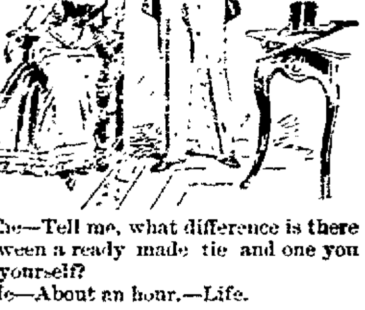
Strawber—A new kind of man.—Munsey's Weekly.

$00,000,000.

She—I'll never mary a man whose fortune hasn't at least five ciphers in it.

He (exultingly)—Oh, darling, mine's all ciphers.—Washington Star.

A Question of Time.

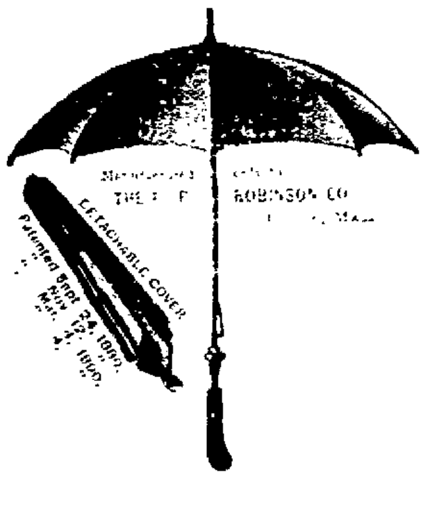


She—Tell me, what difference is there between a ready made tie and one you tie yourself?

He—About an hour.—Life.

>< YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE! ><

KLEINMAIER BROS., Sole Marion Agents.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EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, - - - - APRIL 11.

SPRING, gentle annie, seems to have wet her garments.

IT is the free shows that attract the big crowd in this country, in city or village. But the free show crowds are are not the best, nor the most appreciative.

THERE is a hint that our prohibition friends are disappointed in the showing they made at the spring election, locally. So strong a ticket ought to have drawn a larger vote, especially if the prohibition sun is in the ascendancy.

THERE is one class of fellows in Ohio who are just so slow and just so long doing the job as they did formerly by the day. This class forms the Ohio Legislature. The perdiem plan of pay was abolished and a grant of $600 per year made in the hope that sessions would prove shorter, but they do not shorten. There is so much political dirty work to be done and the ripping has to go on until everything possible is thoroughly ripped.

IN response to governor Campbell's special message showing the bankrupt condition of the state treasury and urging the necessity of prompt action to prevent Ohio orders from going to protest, Senator VanCleaf has introduced a bill disposing of the direct tax refund in a manner that will relieve the financial distress. The sum of $1,000,000 is to be transferred to the sinking fund and $532,000 to the general revenue fund to pay current expenses of the state.

In referring to this matter we are reminded of the democratic howl two years ago about the mismanagement of the Foraker administration, so now is the time, when there is no heated campaign, to give the truth in the matter. The governor's message plainly details that the Hoadley administration found Ohio's finances in good order, but under his extravagant "reform" administration an empty treasury was made evident. The advance drafts on county treasurers were begun in August 1885 and the depleted condition of the treasury was such that succeeding administrations have been unable to get funds for current expenses without the excessive advance drafts. Nearly one million dollars in these drafts were made by governor Campbell's administration in February this year, and unless the VanCleaf relief measure becomes a law there will be a deficit in the Ohio treasury of $300,000 before the first of June.

A Prompt Answer to Prayer.

A United Brethren preacher, the Rev. John R. Eberly, of Lewiston, has been conducting meetings at the Brush Ridge school house, in this county, for three weeks. The countryside for miles around is represented nightly, and intense interest is shown. The other night an amusing climax occurred during the delivery of Brother Eberly's opening prayer. The venerable minister has shown a partiality for the phrase, "O Lord, shower thy blessing down upon us," which is incorporated in all his prayers.

When this period of his invocation was reached the audience was thrown into a condition of extreme excitement by the copious fall of water from the trap door directly over the minister, drenching him through and through. A temporary check was given to the services by this sudden fulfillment of the preacher's prayer and the tranquility of the meeting was not restored until an investigation revealed the cause of the unexpected downpour. John L. Smith, a fifteen-year-old boy, had secreted himself in the attic of the school house in advance of the meeting and given practical effect to Mr. Eberly's invocation, with two buckets of water.—Lewiston (Pa.) Gazette.

Never lay out all you can afford, for he who lays out everything he can afford often lays out more than he can afford.

FAREWELL TO TAMPA

AND THE MARIONITES AT SEFFNER AND BEAUTIFUL THONOTOSASSA.

The Hazens and Seffners Visited at their Beautiful Florida Homes—The Snake in Col Christian's Bed—Billy Cooper's Fiddle Revives Memories of the Past.

TAMPA, FLA., March 25, 1891—Twelve miles out on the South Florida railway is the town of Seffner, located by and named for our former well known fellow-townsman, Fred P. Seffner. We visited Seffner, leaving Tampa on Friday morning, and were soon domiciled with our old Marion friends. Mr. and Mrs. Seffner now occupy the residence of John Franz, while their new home is building. Seffner has grown to a hamlet with stores, hotels etc. and, were it not for the close contiguity of Tampa, would have a brighter future, as the location is very pleasant in the midst of a region of high rolling pine land. Mr. Seffner pointed out to us the various orange groves of the locality and for the first time in Florida we saw real corn ground and growing corn. This was encouraging to us if not to the farmer, for the crop is not a sure one. If the lands about Seffner could be assured of no frost, I would deem them very fine for gardening and truck farming.

Mr. Seffner's groves show evidence of hard work and he will soon have at least a thousand trees in bearing. His oranges we found of fine flavor and of good quality. Our stay was very pleasant, made so by the kindly attention of our old Marion friends. Here we closed about a good old Ohio board, laden with the true Buckeye house-wife's art in cookery.

The Franz and Seffner groves occupy a pleasing location a half mile from the railway and include with the young orchards about forty acres of the gracious fruit. If spared the perils of the growing period they will in the future become very valuable. John Franz is state agent for Halls' Safe and Lock Co., is enjoying the fruits of the boom in Florida, and has a very large and prosperous business. Our table each day was beautifuly decorated by Mrs. Franz and Mrs. Seffner, with roses from the door yard, where they grew in great profusion, and a box of buds sent to our Ohio home came from the same hands. There were Marechal Niels blooming in the open air as freely as if winter were a lost art, and the whole door yard was redolent of June.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cooper joined us from Tampa and with Mrs. Franz we made up a party. Fred geared up his little cracker horses, and we started in an open wagon for Lake Thonotosassa, six miles northward through the pine woods. By the roadside grew some famous pines and with here and there a grove or a clearing for one, we saw somewhat of interior Florida life. There were charcoal burners by the wayside, and an abundance of little colored folk at each cabin. It never rains seemingly in Florida at this season, if it does it literally pours. We have fallen in the habit of forgetting that there is such a thing as rain and so today for the first time we were left. Getting out in the open space of some new groves a Florida shower broke upon us. It seemed as if the sky had sought us out and dumped its contents upon our devoted heads. It poured and cleared and poured again while we struggled along the sandy road. We reached the lake and pleasant inn of E. E. Hazen just as the shower passed, drenched and astonished to find we were not drowned. The men folk donned Ed Hazen's clothes and the ladies were soon made comfortable.

Lake Thonotosassa is situated at about fourteen miles northeast from Tampa at an elevation of some sixty feet above tide water. It is of course fresh water, is two and one-half miles in length by one and a half in width and the beach is of sand, clean and fine. The drive around the beach, a distance of several miles, was an agreeable one. Hazen, with a pair of Buckeye horses at an easy gait, giving us a view of the many famous orange groves and homes about this charming water. Lake Thonotosassa with its surroundings is considered by many observers to be "the most beautiful region in Florida." I cannot detract from this statement as regards scenic effects. The limpid waters is surrounded by an amphitheater of gravel rising a distance of fifty feet rapidly from the white beach and upon this rolling upland pine land groves to the extent of several hundred acres have been set out and are growing fine. Gen. W. B. Hazen has made an investment in this region of a very large amount, estimated to approximate one hundred thousand dollars. He and his sons have over nine thousand orange trees in grove—embracing one hundred acres. Standing at Ed E. Hazen's the eye can take in this broad expanse of green and brown at a glance—brown because no living green thing save the orange is allowed in a Hazen grove, so careful and clean is the cultivation. Gen. Hazen's house is one of the best built and most ample of country residences in the state. The lake front of his home place is one hundred and twenty rods, forming a triangular tract with the public road as the base. The house at an elevation of some forty feet above the lake two hundred yards distant, fronts the road from the center of a grove in the smaller end of the triangle. It is of generous proportions, lofty ceilings, commodious drawing rooms and in every respect the ideal of a country gentleman's home. Broad piazzas surround the house and the shell carriage drive leads up to a commanding arched carriage piazza. All the plants and shrubs of the semi-tropics grace the lawns, and in the orchards grape fruit in wonderful abundance, with a thousand of rich and heavily bearing orange trees make a sea of living green and fruit. The rear piazza has its entire length a box of earth in which grow flowering plants, and the garden near by affords the usual southern plant and product.

In the orchard are the stables, large and commodious, well stocked with "critters" and vehicles. Of the critters there is a pair of Ohio horses that it is said cannot be distanced in Hillsborough county.

Gen. Hazen has lavished freely of his wealth in a generous measure here, but it is fair to presume the whole estate, comprising two thousand acres, will return the investment in time with a liberal interest.

W. H. Cooper and his son, Ed. both have attractive home places here. Dr. Snavely, a former student of Dr. Sweney, is located at the northeast of the lake. He practices his profession and has in the meantime put out and raised to bearing a truly magnificent orange grove, one among the best I have seen in the state.

Dr. and Mrs. Dorchester have a handsome cottage in the midst of very pleasant surroundings, with a lake front of goodly proportions.

When Thonotosassa, which by the way in seminole is "Lake of Flints," shall have a railway to Tampa, it will at once become a tourist spot of a leading character in Florida. The lack of this is its only objection. Three lines point that way and it seems certain one will be built.

W. H. Cooper and his three sons, all fine mechanics, left here to help along the building boom in Tampa, but they all doff their caps and say "Thonotosassa is our home." The lake and its inlets and outlets have plenty of fish, and 'gators up to twelve feet find a home therein. On Dr. Snavely's floor is a panther skin taken from a varmint slain in a hummock near by. We passed through the hummock and saw the tree, but no more painters did we see.

As to snakes, what a glorious subject! I awoke about 2 o'clock at Ed Hazen's, and kicking down my foot, something gave a perceptible squirm at the foot of the bed on top the coverlet. I drew up and shuddered. A snake at last! I concluded before doing anything to make a test to see if my fears made me mistake. Slowly I pushed my foot down. Horrors! the same soft, clammy, squirming mass. I raised my head and in the dim light saw a dark round spot near the footboard. Cold perspiration broke out on my forehead and my hair fairly stood on end. I knew where there was a match. I decided to slip from bed, spring by the dark coil, strike the match and take a quick [illegible] take in the situation. I did so and as the glorious [illegible] shone forth the family cat gazed [illegible] in calm astonishment. I kicked myself into bed again and told Ed Hazen next morning to never again to give me any of his medicine.

Back to Seffner once more then. Hazen's [illegible] right speedily behind the Ohio [illegible], with a generous bag of [illegible] and other trophies of our stay on [illegible].

Fare thee well, Thonotosassa, may we see thee again. Thy crystal waters flashing in [illegible] the shadowy depths [illegible] the beautiful groves, are a picture in my memory. Not strange that Seminole brave loved thy shores. It was worthy to spill blood in battle to hold title for so fair a water. Fare thee well!

Mrs. Seffner charmed us again with good Ohio fare, and the roses once again were plucked for us in gracious profusion. Mr. Seffner added to our grape fruit store a bushel of his orange sweets, so we came laden as a victor with much spoil. Back to Tampa and then we gathered at the home of Cooper. Billy and the boys wound up the fiddles, and we made them play all the old familiar tunes of bye gone days; tunes that have made three generations of Marion maidens shake their trim feet in even step. I closed my eyes and as "Billy," as of yore, gave out one of his crisp sharp calls, old City Hall of thirty years ago came again to view. There was girlish laughter and dancing steps from lips and forms long since with the "silent majority," matrons of today were whirling in the maze of waltz and reel, whose whitening locks and grave mien do not indicate a dancing maiden; and so we celebrated our last evening in Tampa. Good-bye, good friends, our stay among you was very, very pleasant.

G. B. C.

FEMININE FOLK LORE.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox wears a thumb ring.

The widow of Henry Ward Beecher has the income of $100,000 to live upon.

Mrs. Frances C. Bowman is the only lady musical critic on the New York daily press.

Miss Lillian B. Perry, of Covington, Tenn., has won a prize for the best description of a man to marry.

Mrs. William Astor has always been very gracious to society reporters, giving them all the information in her power.

Miss Cornwallis-West, the daughter of the famous English beauty, was said to be the prettiest debutante at the last drawing room.

Miss Nellie White, who has just won the honors of the mathematical exhibition at the University of Melbourne, is only eighteen years old.

Miss Lincoln, daughter of the minister to England, wore a white satin costume with silver trimmings to the last queen's drawing room.

Miss Estelle Doremus, daughter of the famous Professor Doremus, is a large and very graceful blonde, and possessed of many accomplishments.

Miss Kate Ranney, daughter of the late Dr James W. Ranney, is one of the most beautiful young ladies in New York. She is a pronounced brunette.

After twenty-two years of continued service Mrs Harriet A. Tenney has turned over the keys of the Michigan State library to her successor, Mrs. Margaret Custer Calhoun.

Mrs. P. D. Osgood has been postmistress of North Penobscot, Me., for twenty-eight years, and though seventy years old, her activity is such that she personally attends the mails three times a day in all sorts of weather.

Mrs. Kate Chase's second daughter is a lovely girl of eighteen, with large dark eyes, brown hair and foreign manners. The first language she learned to speak was German, and her accent still shows traces of its influence.

Miss Gabrielle Greeley, daughter of the late Horace Greeley, lives at the old homestead, Chappaqua. Her family consists of her cousin, one maid servant and three dogs. She lives entirely for others. She ministers to the sick, the poor and the aged.

CROWN AND SCEPTER.

James I of England was the first to create baronets (1611).

The Empress Elizabeth of Austria is having built on the island of Corfu a palace that will contain 128 rooms and will cost nearly $1,000,000.

The queen of England firmly believes that objects made by blind people bring luck, and she has had the cradle for the young princess of Battenberg entirely made by blind men and women.

The emperor of Japan is a great lover of art, and has just established a society for its promotion. The members include the most eminent sculptors, painters, lacquerers and weavers of Japan, all of whom receive a remuneration from the emperor.

The kaiser's six little sons are subjected to a severe training by their father. They sleep in a plain bare room, on iron cots, with hard mattresses and scant bedclothes, [illegible] and are [illegible] vigorous gymnastic exercises.

The czar of Russia has as members of his court 14 [illegible] of the first grade and [illegible] of the second [illegible], 172 chamberlains [illegible] and 150 [illegible]. There are 25 physicians, [illegible] of state, [illegible] chambermaids and [illegible].

The queen of R[illegible], during her sojourn in France, visited a needle factory. One of the workmen asked for a hair from her head. The queen granted the request. The man placed the hair in a machine, bored a hole in it, drew a fine silk thread through the hole and presented it to the astonished queen.

A Possible English Ruler.

The court and the public generally are regarding Princess Margaret of Prussia, who accompanies her imperial mother to England, with a good deal of curiosity. It is hinted somewhat broadly that the object of the Empress Frederick's visit here is to do her best to arrange a marriage for Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, and her daughter, his first cousin, despite the fact that the Prince of Wales' eldest son is unblushingly in love with his second cousin, Princess May of Teck, and has apparently his father's permission to continue so.

However, the queen cannot get over the fact that Princess May is the daughter of that Mary of Cambridge of whom she was so jealous in the days when the late Prince Albert first came a-courting; and so, as young Albert Victor has no spirit of his own, it is not unlikely that the announcement of his engagement with the Princess Margaret will come to us before the empress has concluded her visit here. Margaret of Prussia seems to be a delightful and highly educated young woman, but there is no doubt that she has a will of her own, like her imperial mother and royal grandmother. It is equally certain that Albert Victor is about as sickly and effeminate a specimen of a young man as could be found, even among heirs to thrones. So if Margaret becomes queen of England we will still remain under petticoat government.—London Cor. Chicago News.

Immersed in Molten Metal and Not Burned

But few men have ever fallen into a pot of molten metal and escaped with a few trifling burns, yet John Adams, of Tacoma, did it the other night. He is an employe of the Ryan smelter, working on the night shift, and it is only through great presence of mind that he was not burned to death. By some misstep he lost his balance and started to fall headlong into an immense pot of molten metal. As he fell he caught the rim of the pot, and although he was immersed almost to his armpits he drew himself out, and with an almost superhuman effort threw himself into an adjoining pot filled with cold water.

Some of his fellow workmen saw him cast himself into the second pot, and rushing to his assistance rescued him. His hands were badly burned, but otherwise he had hardly a scar on him. The secret of his escape was that he had on heavy woolen underwear and other clothing, and before it had been burned through Adams was in the pot of cold water.—Tacoma Globe.

This Woman Had Nerve.

Among the many callers at the late residence of General Johnston was a well dressed woman, who drove up in a handsome equipage and asked to see a representative of the family. She would not give her name, but she told Dr. Ben Johnston, who perceived her, that she wished a lock of General Johnston's hair for her collection.

"I have," she said with entire self possession, "a lock of General Lee's hair, a lock of General Grant's and a lock of General Sheridan's, and I would like a lock of General Johnston's."

As soon as Dr. Johnston recovered his self possession he told his caller that her remarkable request could not be granted. She left regretfully, not on account of her request, but of his refusal.—Washington Cor. Boston Herald.

The Cowcatcher Carried Off her Colt.

A valuable mare and colt escaped from the barnyard of Alijah Hayes, the noted stock raiser, of Cincinnati, recently, just as a freight train came thundering down toward an adjacent crossing. The colt got in the way of the train and was caught on the cowcatcher, in despite of the mare's anxious neighing. The long train could not be stopped until it had run the better part of a mile. Then the colt rolled off unhurt. The mare had wildly leaped culverts and crossing fences, and was almost up with the engine when her unharmed colt fell safely down the side of the track.—Cor. Philadelphia Record.

Best Time to Tune a Piano.

Most people let their pianos go until the ear cannot tolerate them, but a piano requires constant attention, and where the changes of the season are marked ought to be tuned at least four times a year. Where the tuning is occasional and not regular, either the spring after the fires are extinguished, or the early winter, after they are well under way, is the best time for tuning, for then the piano is least subject to climatic changes.—Interview in Seattle Telegraph.

The recent death of the "poet" Close, in England, recalls the curious circumstances under which he received a pension. He was recommended for a pension by Lord Palmerston in a fit of good nature, at the instance of a friend of Mr. Close. The alleged poet was a mere writer of doggerel, and after much discussion the pension order was revoked. Lord Palmerston considered his blunder an excellent joke.

When stoves are taken down in the spring each should have all of its pieces put together, and those that are small enough placed inside of the stove; large pieces may be attached by a wire. If this is done there is no searching or confusion in autumn.

The wife of Councilman John Huneran, of Cincinnati, has just received through the mail a small box containing the wedding ring which was stolen from her twelve years ago. She has no suspicion of the identity of the conscience stricken person.

A trousers manufacturer at Birmingham [illegible] to pay [illegible] to any man who may [illegible], provided he [illegible] been wearing at [illegible].

Mr. A. A. Low, the father of President Low, of Columbia College, has just [illegible]. Mr. Low [illegible] his birthplace, Salem, Mass., to be devoted to the education of deserving boys.

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25 cent bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

FOR SALE BY H. C. HOBERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE.

Her Wish.

I used to think that when I died
I'd like to have my grave
Under a weeping willow tree,
To wave and wave and wave.
But now that burning is the thing
I've given up the tree,
And it is better all around
As far as I can see.
My ashes sprinkle on the walks,
This epitaph be mine:
"Though run his race he fills a place,
And makes the walking fine."
—New York Evening Sun.

Poet's License.

[From an editorial point of view.]

Poet (who has tried for fifty times without success)—You returned my last poem because it was written on both sides of the paper, but this is only written on one side.

Editor—Yes, that's what's the matter, with it. If you send us paper without any writing on it all, we'll accept it.—London July.

Revenge.

The romance of my salad days
Comes back to-night (in dreams),
And over all my musing plays
Youth's hopeful, rosy gleams
(Unprofitable schemes!)
Her wedding cards are here, I'm told;
Some gift I'll have to send.
To prove that I have lots of gold
A hundred will I spend
(If some kind friend will lend).
—New York Herald.

His Only Course.

Gimlet—The old man said last night that I was the worst clerk he ever had, and if I came round again he'd have the porter fire me.

Auger—Well, what did you do?

Gimlet—Do? What would any gentleman do? I handed in my resignation.—New York Recorder.

The Author's Dream.

An author great slept in regal state,
On a bench in the city park,
And through his brain in ghostly train
Swept visions fell and dark.

A great baboon in a pale, pale moon,
And a head in a specter's dress,
Went sailing by in a sunless sky,
With a bunch of his MSS.
—Texas Siftings.

Explained.

Father—What was that strange rumbling noise I heard in the parlor last night?

Daughter—That, father, was made by young Mr. De Tone. He has had his trousers creased, and you heard him when he sat down.—Brooklyn Life.

Literally.

He softly stroked his upper lip,
A callow youth was he—
"Pray think you not that my mustache
Is very fine to see?"

To which the maiden made reply,
"Indeed, I think I might
With perfect truth and candor say,
It's simply out of sight."
—Boston Courier.

'Tis a Girl in the Moon.

He—I am inclined to think it is a girl and not a man in the moon.

She—And why?

"Because there is so often a ring around it."—St Joseph News.

The Greatest Strike.

Among the great strikes that of Dr. Miles in discovering his New Heart Cure has proven itself to be one of the most important. The demand for it has become astonishing. Already the treatment of heart disease is being revolutionized, and many unexpected cures effected. It soon relieves short breath, fluttering, pains in side, arm, shoulder, weak and hungry spells, oppression, swelling of ankles, smothering and heart dropsy. Dr. Miles' book on Heart and Nervous Diseases, free. The unequaled New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by Denison & Co.'s and Hoberman & Co.'s also his Restorative Nervine for headache, fits, sprees, hot flashes, nervous chills, opium habit, etc.

The olfactometer recently exhibited to the Academy of Sciences in Paris is a little apparatus for testing the smelling powers of individuals. It determines the weight of odorous vapor in a cubic centimeter of air which is perceptible by the olfactory sense of a person.

FIVE ARAB MAXIMS.

Never tell all you know; for he who tells everything he knows often tells more than he knows.

Never believe all you hear; for he who believes all he hears often believes more than he hears.

Never decide upon all you see; for he who decides upon all that he sees often decides on more than he sees.

Never attempt all you can do, for he who attempts everything he can do often attempts more than he can do.

I Have, as You Know,

been selling Bradfield's Female Regulator for years, and have had a steadily increasing demand for it; it gives the very best satisfaction. I frequently sell it to physicians, who use it in their practice with the most satisfactory results.

R. Thomas, M. D., Valdosta, Ga.

Sold at Flocken's drug store.

Built New York's Elevated Road.

Mr. John H. Hall, who died recently in Thomasville, Ga., was the first capitalist to take hold of the project of the elevated railroad in good faith, and it was largely due to his energy that the roads were completed. He was a very wealthy man and besides his great interests in the elevated he had large railway interests in the south.—Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Can't Sleep Nights

Is the complaint of thousands suffering from asthma, consumption, coughs, etc. Did you ever try Dr. Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all lung troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at 25c. and 50c. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Local Time Card.

Quick Time! and the Lowest Rates!

ERIE RAILWAY

N. Y., P. AND O. DIVISION.

CITY DEPOT.

[In effect Nov. 16th, 1890.]

WEST.		EAST.	
No 1	9.10 am	No 12	4:2? am
No. 37	[illegible] am	No. 4	11:50 am
No 5	12:25 pm	No. 36	2:40 pm
No. 3	10:49 pm	No. 8	11:40 pm
		No 22	5:50 pm

C. AND E. DIVISION.

MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

DEPART.		ARRIVE.	
No. 1	9:35 am	No. 8	11:20 pm
No. 5	12:45 pm	No. 2	6:?0 pm
No. 3	11:20 pm	No. 12	4:05 am
No 23	6:15 am	No. 30	6:40 am

Nos. 2, 30 and 33 have no Erie connection.

BIG FOUR.

(In effect on and after Nov. 23, 1890.)

WEST.		EAST.	
No 3	10:42 a. m.	No. 10	8:41 a. m.
No. 7	5.50 p. m.	No. 2	5:50 p. m.
No. 9	12:10 a. m.	No. 18	9:52 p. m.
No. 17	5:55 a. m.	No. 8	3.25 a. m.
No. 81, local	7:50 a. m.	No. 80, local	2:30 p. m.
No. 83, *M.Ac	8:30 a. m.	No. 82, *M.Ac	6:00 p. m.

*Marion accommodation; runs no farther west than this city.

C., H. V. AND T.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 31	8:39 am	No. 30	5:40 am
No. 33	11:35 am	No. 32	9:30 am
No. 35	5:21 pm	No. 34	1:14 pm
		No. 36	8:43 pm

All trains run Sunday but 34 and 33. Trains 30 and 37 run only between Marion and Columbus.

Will be Given Away.

Our enterprising druggists, Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co., who carry the finest stock of drugs, perfumeries, toilet articles, brushes, sponges, etc., are giving away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine. They guarantee it to cure headache, dizziness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, etc. Druggists say it is the greatest seller they ever knew, and is universally satisfactory. They also guarantee Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease, palpitation, pain in side, smothering, etc. Fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases" free.

The Modern Version.

The spider spied his 'customed prey,
And deftly wove a net to catch her;
He addressed her in the softest way,
In tones he felt assured would fetch her.
But she demurely closed one eye—
A fly she was, and she was fly!
—New York Herald.

Logical.

Mr. Jason—I have half a notion to sell that corner house. I can't make it bring more than six per cent. to save me.

Mrs. Jason—Why don't you cut the price of it down one-half? Then it would bring in twelve per cent.—Minneapolis Journal.

Little Judith, the eight year old daughter of Mr. Mullineaux, of the Inland Christian Advocate, DesMoines, Iowa, on learning that her special playmate, a child of her own age, had taken the whooping cough, took a bottle of medicine, which had cured her of a troublesome cough, and went over and said: "You must take this medicine; it will do you good." Mr Mullineaux was curious as to the result and on making inquiry learned that the little neighbor, who had been unable to rest at night, had been greatly relieved in that respect. The paroxysms were neither so frequent, severe or enduring. The cough, under the genial action of this admirable remedy, was loosened. The medicine liquefies the mucus and enables the su[illegible]t to throw it off. The attack in the beginning gave every evidence of being a severe attack of whooping cough. Indeed it was a genuine case; but this preparation, while perhaps it may not be a positive cure for the disease, is undoubtedly able to alleviate it. If it does not cure it, it will give unquestioned relief. The medicine referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by Flocken, the druggist.

Chronic Looseness of the Bowels

Results from imperfect digestion. The cause lies in the torpidity of the liver. A regular habit of body can be secured by taking Simmons Liver Regulator to aid digestion, to stimulate the dull and sluggish liver, and rid the system of excessive and poisonous bile. The Regulator corrects acidity of the stomach, cures dyspepsia and insures regularity of the bowels alike free from laxity or costiveness.

On the Death of the Lard Bill.

Of all the jokes cracked in the last days and nights of the session the shortest and best was this:

Mr. Vance—Mr. President, the Conger lard bill is dead:

'Tis Greece, but living Greece no more!

—Globe Democrat.

That Terrible Cough

In the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the evening or sweats at night, all or any of these things are the first stages of consumption. Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy will cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold under a positive guarantee by H. C. Hoberman & Co., and W. B. Foye.

The late Senator Hearst was forty-nine years old when the Comstock silver mines were discovered. In six months after he reached the Comstock lode he had made $500,000, and from that date till his death his wealth went on multiplying.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! Fifty doses, 25 cents. Sample free, at Denison & Co., and Hoberman & Co.

FOR SALE!

A fine residence on south East street, formerly owned by John Diebold. Nicely finished, splendid lot. If you want a bargain see us now. CHASE & HUNTER.

Lots on east side Reed avenue, "Mt. Vernon Heights," for $200 each. Easy payments.

Two lots at $400 each on Canal, near Orchard street.

Four lots at $325 cash each, and one at $350, all within three squares of postoffice.

Business lots on west Center street at $40 per foot front.

Three lots on Olney avenue at $400 each, and one at $550.

Wm Hill's propertp, north Main street: 10 rooms nice condition, cellar, granry, barn. 3½ lots: two on north Main street, 1½ on West street. Will trade for farm of 80 acres.

New house of 7 rooms: lot 50x170 feet on east Center street, near Mouser's grocery, for $1500 and easy payments.

Three lots near Malleable Iron Works—$700 for all.

One lot on Gospel Hill, south of Judge Norris, 80x170, for $2000

Three lots on the Hill, on West street, 72x165, $1000 each

House and lot $2750.

CHASE & HUNTER.

MATTER OF FACT!

Our special brand of Box Paper, containing

24 SHEETS AND ENVELOPES TO MATCH!

Of heavy cream-wove stock for 25c is of excellent value.

C. G. WIANT'S.

FOR RENT—Dwelling house on north East street. Inquire of Jas. Malloy. 99

FOR RENT—April 1st, two fine rooms fronting on Main street above People's store, and several rooms in new Memorial block fronting on Center and East streets. Inquire at People's store. 101tf

FOR RENT—A house of five rooms on Greenwood street, between South and Center streets, for $10 per month. Inquire at this office. 112tf

FOR RENT—House of seven rooms, newly papered, with all conveniences. Situated on south East street. Inquire of Mrs. E S Bull, 292 south East street. 70-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling house of six rooms on south Greenwood street. Apply to W. H. Eckhart. 115tf.

FOR RENT—A dwelling house on Grand avenue. Price $6 per month. Inquire of J. H. Thomas, at C. Able Buggy Co's. 111-tf.

FOR RENT—The rooms over H. Ackerman's music store; all nicely arranged, water up stairs, splendid location for office and residence. Call at Ackerman's store. 109-tf

FOR RENT—The rooms over the Board of Trade, formerly occupied in tailoring. Clean and freshly papered. Suited to business or professional office. Inquire of J. H. Weaver, proprietor of Board of Trade 119 3

FOR RENT—One four room house at $9, and five room house at $11, at 135 and 137 south East street. Also front room, third door, 226 east Center street. $3 per month. 115 f G. S. McGinnis, Agt.

FOR RENT—Dwelling of 7 rooms, on Greenwood street, with or without barn. Inquire of H. C. Sharpless. 118-16

FOR RENT or SALE—House and lot on west Center street, opposite Marion Mf'g Co. Apply to George McLean.

FOR SALE or RENT—House of 5 rooms on east South street, just east of the Clark Dix property. 121 8 S. E. DEWOLF.

FOR SALE—House of seven rooms on Silver street, two doors west of Oak street. Inquire of Mrs. H. E. Barnhart, 563 east South street. eod105tf

LOST—Pocketbook, between Patterson and East streets, the forepart of this week. Contained small amount of money and bills. Finder return to Paul Gettum's tailor shop.

TO LET—Two choice offices in Bennett building. C. C. Fisher. 109tf.

WANTED—Girl to do general housework. Must be neat and a good cook. Inquire of Mrs. O. A. Busard, 625 north East street. 119-tf

WANTED—At once, a lady or gentleman to take charge of business in Marion, Ohio. Address, with reference, The Victor M'f'g Co., Springfield, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Conrad returned to their home in Washington, D. C., today, after a ten days' visit in Marion.

The stock of goods for Uhler, Phillips & Co.'s new dry good store are arriving daily and being placed upon shelves and counters. The opening is near at hand. Wait for it. tf

Mrs. Gruendler has been requested and has accepted the invitation to sing the "Offatory" at the morning service of the St. Paul's Episcopal church. Prof. Gruendler will accompany her on the organ.

The girls in Pinafore last night received their "colors" and styles of costumes for the opera. They don't say anything, but those complacent smiles that illuminate the comely countances of the Marion "sisters, cousins and the aunts," give reason to expect something "stunning."

It is rumored about town this forenoon that a man in attempting to board freight train 82 on the C. and E., at Moran's switch, had been thrown under the train and one of his limbs mangled. There was a man hurt at that place but full particulars could not be learned as to how it was done or his name.

John Kelly, a nephew and former employe of T. Kelly, died at Bucyrus last evening, aged about 23 years. The grip was the cause of his untimely demise. Deceased was a member of Marion Division, Ancient Order of Hibernians, and the brethren from here will attend his funeral, which will occur at Bucyrus about [illegible] o'clock Monday.

Will Do Nursing.

Mrs. Derringer, 340 Oak street, will accept engagements to nurse the sick. Is experienced.

DEATH'S HARVEST.

Michael Cusic, Wm. Jenkins and Michael O'Brien Surrender to the Inevitable.

MICHAEL CUSIC.

One of the oldest men in this community passed peacefully away to his long rest Friday evening in the person of Michael Cusic. He had reached almost the age of 97 years, dying at the home of his son, Bat Cusic, at 8:30 o'clock, of old age. Deceased was a sturdy son of the Emerald Isle, being born in the western part of Ireland.

He was the father of five living children. He died of old age, passing away without pain or suffering. The funeral services will occur at St. Mary's Catholic church, 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

WM. W. JENKINS.

Wm. W. Jenkins, a resident of Lee street, and proprietor of the small grocery in that neighborhood, died this morning at 12:15 o'clock, from the effects of a paralytic stroke received on the Tuesday previous. Deceased was born October 29, 1832, at Merty, Glamorganshire, South Wales, being nearly 57 years of age. He came to this country thirty-one years ago, and has been a resident of Marion for seven years. He was the father of seven sons, and two daughters. His wife and all the seven sons survive him. The funeral arrangements have not been made.

MICHAEL O'BRIEN.

Michael O'Brien, 18 years of age and son of John O'Brien, died Friday afternoon at 4:20 o'clock. The young man had been complaining for about a week but was seriously sick but a couple days. He had been suffering with an attack of rheumatism, and death was brought on by a complication of la grippe. Deceased died at the home of his father, on the corner of Greenwood and George streets. He was an employe of the Huber shops, being foreman of the stock room.

The funeral services will take place at St. Mary's church Sunday afternoon, at the same hour as that of Michael Cusic, being conducted in conjunction with those of that aged gentleman.

RECEIVER APPOINTED.

Fenton W. Fish Takes Charge of Gregory & Sears' Milling Business—A New Company.

The common pleas court has appointed Fenton W. Fish as receiver to settle up the business of the Marion City Roller Mills, at the consent of both Messrs. Gregory & Sears. The receivership grows out of their personal differences and it is intended to wind up the firm's affairs. The business is solvent and will pay all debts and leave a surplus.

It is announced that a new stock company will soon succeed to the ownership of the elevator and mills and conduct the business. Indeed such a company is already in the process of organization.

Free Baptist Church.

Services at the Free Baptist church, east Center street, Sunday, as follows:

Sunday school at 9:30 a.m.

Preaching by the pastor at 11 a.m.; subject, "Untried paths for the Christian's feet." Text, Josh. 3:4, "For ye have not passed this way heretofore."

7:30 p.m., subject, "The Lord Jesus." Text, "Matt. 22:42, "What think ye of Christ?" This is the second in the series of four Sabbath evening sermons delivered for the benefit of the young people.

A. O. H.

All members of Marion Division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, are requested to meet tonight at their hall at 7:30, to make arrangements to attend the funeral of Bro. John Kelly, who died at Bucyrus last evening. The funeral will be held in that city Monday morning.

DAN'L W. MURPHY, Pres.

Dyspepsia's victims are numbered by thousands So are the people who have been restored to health by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FESTIVE FROGS.

Their Reputation Extended by the Most Elegant Affair Ever Given in Marion.

The Frog Club, a social club composed of twelve gentlemen whose banquets have been more or less discussed, opened the eyes of their lady friends Friday evening by inviting them to participate in one of their famous meetings. To entertain the ladies it was necessary to have the meeting at a private home, and Frog Hane placed the elegant residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hane at the disposal of the club; matters were arranged and the ladies invited.

At 9 o'clock Friday night the entire club, accompanied by their ladies, drove to Mr. Hane's residence and were received by Mr. and Mrs. Hane and President H. M. Stowe, of the club.

After a brief interval of social greetings the spread was announced and the gathering filed into the elegantly decorated dining room, where all the florist's art could do was done to make the surroundings beautiful. President Stowe called the assemblage to order in frog dialect and Secretary Hane made the roll call and the humble frogs croaked their responses in their own familiar tongue. Then the service began and two full hours were spent in the enjoyment of the twelve tempting courses that were so excellently prepared and perfectly served by the representatives of Heyse & Weisgerber, of Cleveland, the caterers in charge of the affair.

Of course there was a mingling of sociability and repartee with the menu, and music by Harpist Regio and the frogs as well, under the baton of Director Duff. And there were flowers, buttoniers for the gentlemen and corsage boquets of Marechal Neils for the ladies, and uniquely designed favors that were productive of much merriment.

The menu cards were decidedly appropriate, bearing life-size frogs on the title page, and the cream was served in individual frogs that were as artistic as they were delicious.

The merry gathering left the tables first to enjoy affable sociability, then to dance and all was pleasure indeed until the hour for departure. Then it was that the ladies accorded the Frog Club the distinction of giving one of the most elegant affairs that Marion has known.

It was a full dress affair and the costumes of the ladies, many expressly made for the occasion, were striking in their elegance, and added to the beauty of the evening.

Wash Dress Goods.

Messrs. Uhler and Phillips, who are in New York buying goods for the dry goods house of Uhler, Phillips & Co., write:

We want all our friends and dry goods buyers generally to know that we are buying an elegant line of new things in Wool and Wash Dress goods. Owing to the extremely wet and unseasonable weather the wholesale market is full of goods and they are anxious to unload. We are taking advantage of this—buying the most desirable goods in the market at very low prices. Tell the ladies to wait for us and they will be amply repaid, as we confidentially expect to show them the newest, nicest and cheapest line of Wool and Wash Dress Goods ever shown in Marion.

Yours Truly,
UHLER & PHILLIPS.

Caledonia.

Election is over and while in our last we predicted there would be no election over here, the boys hustled around at the last moment and put in nomination candidates for the various offices and we had as much election here as they had at any other place. The honors were evenly divided in the corporation, the followers of Grover getting two councilmen and the adherents of Jim Blaine one councilman and clerk. The township went decidedly back, the unterrified receiving but one office—that of constable. Give us time, Bro. STAR, and we will eventually come out of this with spotless robes and a reputation for purity and honesty in Claridon township that will, no doubt, have its effect on the whole county, and our county officials who for years have been consoling themselves in the security of a large democratic majority may possibly be compelled to relinquish the claim and throw off their Jeffersonian simplicity and give way to the party of might and right. How unassuming, watchful and patient this grand old Hickory party has been during its periods of control in this land of ours, and if it are finally retired to obscurity what a sad picture it will be indeed.

After two days of bright, cheerful weather we have again to chronicle a copious rainfall—just to settle the dust you know—and while we have no inclination to find fault with the ruler of all things, yet a little more sunshine scattered between showers would have a tendency to scatter the blues that we have been affected with for the past five months.

Wm. Foreman and family have removed back from Marion and are occupying their property on High street.

The great C. S. Inskeep Dramatic Co. came to grief at this place and were compelled to leave their baggage to satisfy the demands of hotel, hall etc. I made a mistake in my last in saying they were reported good as I have since found out that it was about the bummest affair that ever graced the boards in this place. Surrounding towns would do well to be on the lookout for the C. S. Inskeep Dramatic Co.

Amos Gochenour has been engaged by R. Thew to take a position on the steamer W. P. Thew and will leave for Cleveland in a few days to assume the duties of an old salt. Ship ahoy, Amos, and keep your rudder and spars in good trim, and watch for the beacon light. May you ride the waves [illegible] safely.

There are rumors of another wedding soon, but who the contracting parties are we have been unable to find out. Some of our friends say that the main contractor is Baby [illegible], but I hardly think this the case, for I do not believe our old friend William is matrimonially inclined. Will go on a still hunt in this case and if successful will give particulars in our next.

Our friend and clever merchant, E. F. Underwood, has decided to go out of business and has commenced disposing of his stock at cost. Mr. Underwood has been engaged in the general store business in this place for the past 40 years.

John R. Hill shipped a car load of fine horses to the Buffalo market this week.

We notice some of our farmers plowing for oats. We also notice that every furrow looks like an open ditch and the general query among them is, will the rain ever cease? We hope so.

Ex-Probate Judge Creswell was calling on friends here today.

We understand that H. G. Cooper, inventor of the popular Cooper wagon, contemplates erecting shops at this place for the manufacture of these vehicles. That's right, Harry, and with a few more enterprising, go-ahead fellows among us, there will be new life instilled into our village and we will make a grand jump forward, second to none in the county seat, and giving her a great race.

April 9. REGULATOR.

Bowling Green.

A very backward spring but wheat is looking splendid.

Wm. Patrick, who is quite an aged and respected citizen, has failed so as to be housed all the time.

Rev. Howe, our minister at Fairview, has made two attempts in vain to have a protracted meeting this winter, but a third time will be attempted. The roads so impassable by mud and water, have been the main cause.

Miss Ella Gompf, of Waldo, gave her sister in this locality a two weeks' visit, returning home last Wednesday.

Miss Nettie Lane, who taught at Mt. Olive this winter, closed her school a few days since, liked by all. She has taught three winters in succession at this place.

We have not had a contagious disease to do us any harm until quite recent, when the grip made its appearance. This appears to be a complication of nearly every disease to which flesh is heir.

A little muss occurred at LaRue last Saturday among three Bowling Greeners, which we hope the STAR correspondent at LaRue will give the legal proceeding and give them all the nice adjectives necessary.

S. W. Clark has left the farm and moved to LaRue. Will Siffrit has rented the Clark farm, and moved on it April 1. J. H. Siffrit has left LaRue to take up the farm again.

E. J. Clark, the son of Sam Clark has gone to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to attend a thorough business course in that insitution.

Dr. Mouser was called to care for W. A. Sager last Saturday who was prostrated with la grippe. Since then the whole family has been under the care of the doctor.

Minnie and Jim Sager will return from Northern Ohio University, where they have been attending school this winter. Miss Minnie will have charge of the Bell school this spring.

The pinkeye is raging among our horses. Several have been lost in Jackson township, Union county.

Alf Janes and Harry Holt were at Marion last Saturday, attending the teachers' examination.

Everbody has been looking for a mad dog, since the appearance of one about two weeks ago.

Next Monday the school director is to be voted on. If every voter would stop and think for one moment which man would make the best officer, would visit the school once a month, no difference who the teacher might be; would when he comes to make one of our board of education qualified to transact business that would not bring reproach on predecessors; would take delight in having business done in a lawful manner, which makes it more pleasant for all contracting parties and tax payers and there would be three school directors instead of one and some times two as the case is frequently. It is nothing uncommon to hear of the least competent, least interested, pays no tax, have no children to send, being the most popular doctor of the district.

Nearly all the government bonds floated during the war were at a discount part of the time during that struggle. From 1865 onward, however, all of them have been up to or above par, except the 5s of 1861, which dropped under the 100 mark for a time in the fluctuations in 1866 and 1867. The 6s maturing in 1881 were, for a time in 1862, as low as 83.

SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

The almost universal prevalence of corns, bunions and other afflictions of the feet, and the race of eccentric shoemakers who have arisen as a legitimate outgrowth of these afflictions, all go to show that there is something radically wrong in the care of the feet.

The gamboling of whales is often witnessed by sailors, and Paley says that any observer of fish must acknowledge that "they are so happy they know not what to do with themselves. Their attitudes and frolics are simply the effect of an excess of spirits."

It does not take a woman many years to find out that men are a mighty uncertain set. But a man never entirely loses the delusion that somewhere in the world is to be found a woman about 10 per cent. nearer perfection than the angels.

LOTS FOR SALE CHEAP

IN

EDEN PARK ADDITION!

The lots are just west of the Boulevard, south of Orchard Mound addition and east of the Wyman shops. Are within a few minutes' walk of all the shops in west end of the city and of the R. R. depots. The lots have excellent drainage and are never flooded. For a short time will sell cheaper than ever:

22 Lots	at	from	$ 60	to	$100.
51	"	"	$100	"	$125.
15	"	"	$125	"	$150.

By making a small cash payment can give time on balance. Abstract of title with each deed. Call early and secure choice. Call at Law Office of

Stickle & Uncapher,
Over Flocken's Drug Store.
Marion, O.

IF YOU WANT

Blue Grass,
Timothy or
Clover Seed!

PORTLAND or LOUISVILLE
CEMENT!
ROCK or FINE
SALT
KNICKERBOCKER PLASTER.
OR
Hard or Soft Coal
AT
Bottom Prices
GO TO
S. E. D'WOLFE.

FREELAND'S

WALL PAPER STORE

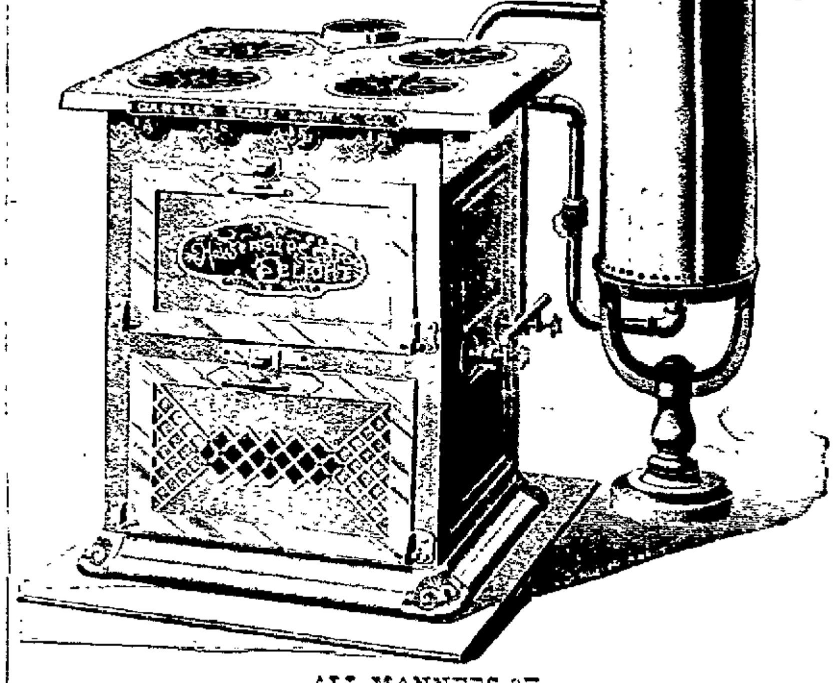
Beats them all 25 per cent!

He keeps the Finest Goods!
The Cheapest Goods!
The Largest Stock!

And has control of Birges' goods. These new, stylish goods are made to match and are 25 per cent. cheaper than old goods, 25 per cent. cheaper than the old goods which are being peddled around town.

If you want Wall Paper and Shades and Frames, go to FREELAND'S Wall Paper store, the most Complete and Elegant line of Wall Paper in Marion. Remnants for a trifle. Contracts taken: So much for Wall Paper put on the wall, or so much a room.

Five Doors East of Court House, Marion, Ohio.



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AGENTS FOR

GAS STOVES AND RANGES

ALL MANNERS OF

Plain and Sanitary Plumbing,
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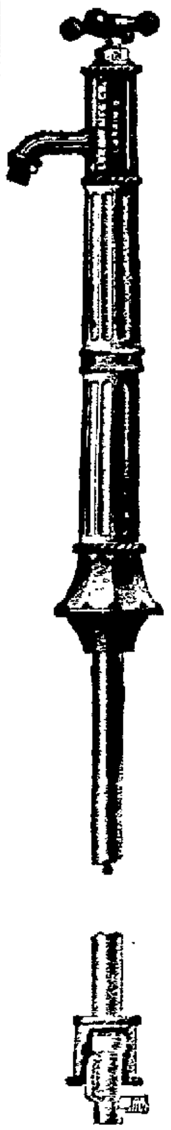
PRICES LOW AND WORK WARRANTED.

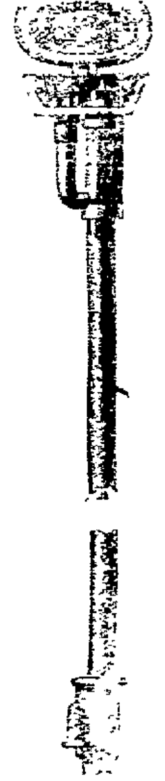
238 NORTH MAIN STREET, - - - - MARION, OHIO.

STOVEWOOD!

Best second growth dry ash stovewood delivered, Cheap at

PRENDERGASTS.





Cunningham & Stowe
228 East Center Street,

Sanitary Plumbers,

Steam and Gas Fitting.

GAS FIXTURES,

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and
Street Washesr!

CONSTRUCTED OF

Brass and Galvanized Irn Pipe,

Guaranteed Against Frost.

CUNNINGHAM
& STOWE,
226 EAST CENTER STREET.

A GOOD IDEA!

If you desire to buy Men's, Youths', Boys' and Childrens Spring and Summer Suits call on us and see what a fine assortment we have—all the latest styles and designs We are offering special inducements that can not be met by our competitors—prices to suit the times.

Men's Suits.

We are showing a large assortment of Sacks, Frocks, Cutaways and Prince Alberts, in medium and dark colors for business, light colors and electric blues for young men, in darks, cassimeres, corkscrews, worsteds and blue and black cheviots. All these goods are marked from two to three dollars less than the usual price.

Boys' Suits.

Our department of Boys' Suits is complete. It is the finest line ever brought to Marion county. Boys, do not fail to see our assortment before you buy. Mothers, we will save you from one dollar to three on every suit for your big boys. Our Children's Suits are complete and we are ready to show you a nice suit for 95c and fine Sunday suits for $2 and $3 that can not be beat in the city.

The Blue Front

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS,

Opposite Hotel Marion, - - - - - - - Marion, Ohio.

LIGHT ON ELOPEMENTS.

WHY REFINED YOUNG WOMEN RUN AWAY WITH COACHMEN.

What Kate Upson Clark Has to Say Upon This Subject—An Article That Will Be of Interest to Mothers and Daughters as Well.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

Some writer has remarked that "the hearts of most men are like the grates in inns, where the wood is laid ready for kindling, and the smile of almost any pretty woman is enough to set it in a blaze."

It may be similarly suggested that the hearts of most young maidens are ready formed shrines for heroes.

It stands to reason, then, that if the young man has no sweet, pure girl to set the ready kindlings alight, and if good material for her hero is not forthcoming, Philotes will set fire to the one, and almost any one who happens along, unworthy though he may be, will, in the absence of the true Roland, play the hero to the other.

The moral to all thoughtful parents should be plain. Do not drive your young people to construct their earthly idols of such coarse materials. All of your moralizing and of the painstaking religious instruction which you have presumably given are useless unless you pursue a liberal, practical course with your children in regard to society. You may wish them never to marry, but you cannot force them to this position by keeping them away from young companions. In a dozen indirect ways you may impress upon them the undesirability of matrimony, but they almost inevitably will be piqued into contrariness if they are socially starved or openly forbidden.

And if you do wish your children to marry happily when the proper time comes, as almost all good parents do, you are surely wrong not to give them the best opportunities in your power to become acquainted with other young people in their own station in life.

"I do not wonder at it," said a wise matron, when a young girl of good family eloped with an ignorant coachman. "Her parents have been so terribly afraid that she would fall in love with somebody that they have scarcely ever allowed her to speak with a young man. Her elopement is only the legitimate result of her isolation."

Another young girl in a luxurious home, a girl with a beautiful face, good mind and with many social advantages possible to her, if her parents would countenance them, is on what the physicians call "a decline." One sensible friend of the family declares that the trouble is simply "inanition." Her father and mother have guarded her from all general society, as though it were some sort of a poison. She travels in private cars and closed carriages. She is taken yachting with her parents, and perhaps a companion or two of her own age and sex; she is allowed occasionally to attend lawn parties and luncheon parties of young women, but she is kept away from even the best brought up young men, as though the poor, innocent young fellows were a deadly plague.

The young of the human race are so constituted that neither their bodies nor their minds are healthy unless they have a proper amount of society. The normal and simple condition exists when in the large, patriarchal family of boys and girls the friends of all are back and forth in the house, and little gatherings for playing games, pulling candy and learning lessons together are constantly going on under the wise supervision and with the participation of the older members of the households interested. It is in these sad new days of forlorn families of one or two spindling, idolized, spoiled darlings where the complications have arisen which furnish the text for articles like this.

In the hospitable Christian home, where there is always the chance that angels are being entertained unawares, there is likely to be very little trouble in this direction. Children become accustomed to different kinds of people, and when they in turn become parents they learn to know and to practice upon the truth of Thackeray's saying: "No training is so useful for children, great or small, as the company of their betters in rank or natural parts, in whose society they lose that overwhelming sense of their own importance which stay-at-home people commonly learn." They come to see that it is in some sort a liberal education to meet often with the refined and cultivated of whatever age, and to discriminate between such and the vulgar and uninstructed. They will never be driven for the lack of knowing better to marry coachmen and waiting maids.

It is not denied that many coachmen and waiting maids are superior to some of the denizens of Murray Hill and Beacon street; nevertheless, one does not wish to have one's daughters and sons marry respectively into these two classes of society until they have had ample opportunity to compare them with other young persons, and are satisfied that coachmen and waiting maids are just what they want.

Avoid large midnight parties. The wisdom of this advice is being recognized by many even who move in the best metropolitan society. A prominent New York matron recently issued cards for a dancing party for four young daughters on which the hours were given as "from nine to twelve."

In fact, something like this is getting to be recognized as necessary, if one would have plenty of young men for such entertainments. Nearly all our desirable young men are workers. [illegible] cannot dance until two or three in the morning, and yet be clear headed for their business or their law books the next day. The "nice girls" lose best the young men who work for a living, it is said. That may be one reason for the improvement in party hours; but it is also true that common sense was never [illegible] powerful and all prevailing than [illegible] in this year of 1891.

If you have in your family young people from ten to twenty years old see that they have [illegible] society among well bred children like themselves. Make often for them simple parties—candy parties, or lawn tennis parties, or music parties—inviting, perhaps, no more than three or four of their friends at a time. Have these in the day time, if possible. If not, have them in the early evening. Enter into their sports yourselves, you careful, piloting father and mother. You may think that you have "no time" for such frivolities; but in after life it is not unlikely that you may look back and see, by the added light of the years between, that you might have afforded better to slight almost anything else than this.

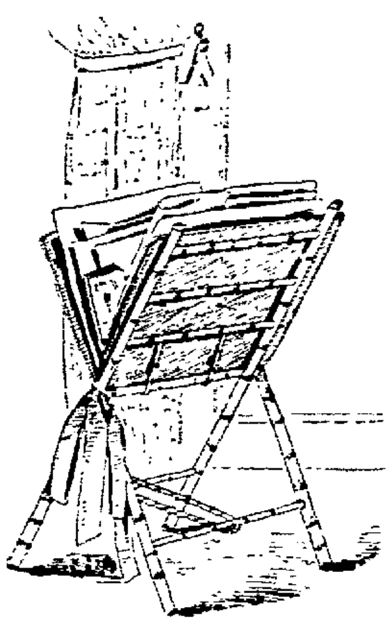
Kate Upson Clark.

A PRETTY FANCY.

Florence E. Tyng Describes a Tasteful Holder for Periodicals and Papers.

Excellent provision may be made for loose papers and magazines in this way: Invest a dollar in a simple bamboo rack, and in the popular fashion of the day paint it with brilliant scarlet or deep yellow Japan paint. Only rich, full colors are well adapted to the black and white of ordinary literature gotten up in haste, and too apt to deposit a slight black dust on white or delicate tints.

The joints of the bamboo may be touched with gilding or with colored bronze, yielding an effect worthy extra pains and caretaking. A rich bow of scarlet or yellow ribbon to match the paint, tied at one side or both of the little rack, adds greatly to its appearance. A unique idea is to purchase several dozen tiny bells in various colors, to be bought for a few cents a dozen at any fancy goods shop, string these on a small silken cord to match the ribbon, and twist the cord about the several rods which form the rack; or it may be put about the lower rod only, making a row of jingling, bright bells like fringe at the bottom. What if they do suggest "The fair Ophelia," "Sweet bells jingled out of tune" or a gushing brooklet, babbling as perhaps may some of the loose sheets among the well kept contents of the little rack?



NEWSPAPER AND MAGAZINE RACK.

FLORENCE E. TYNG.

Maud Howe Elliott.

Maud Howe Elliott, not content with being a beauty and a belle, is making a decided impress on the literature of the day. The youngest child, the pet and darling of a literary household, her father one of the greatest philanthropists the world has ever known, her mother, poet and philosopher, as well as wit and woman of society, Maud Howe grew to womanhood in a stimulating atmosphere. As a young girl she was sought and caressed by society in the world of fashion and the world of letters.

The home of the Howes was cosmopolitan, and the best ornaments of the stately Beacon street residence in Boston or the idyllic summer home at Newport may truly be said to be the friends who frequented them. Art, travel, society, fashion, culture in all its varied phases ministered to the beautiful girl whose hand even Victor Hugo esteemed it an honor to kiss, and whose loveliness was as swiftly recognized as was the prestige of her mother's fame and noble power. Out of all this subtle incense of life Mrs. Elliott has drawn the inspiration for her work in romantic fiction.

"A Newport Aquarelle" was the captivating title of her first published essay in fiction—a tentative effort put forth anonymously, and eagerly read by the critics. There was a new hand, a firm touch, and something in its fresh charm gave it peculiar success. Encouraged by this, Miss Howe gave to the world her first novel under her own name, "The San Rosario Ranche." There was work in this of great delicacy and intensity of feeling, and the scene where the lover reads unwittingly the silent pages of the diary kept in Venice by the girl he loves, believing she has asked him to read it, is a scene almost unsurpassed in current fiction. "Atalanta in the South" embodied the combined experiences of a southern winter, and various tales and sketches have since then appeared from her pen.

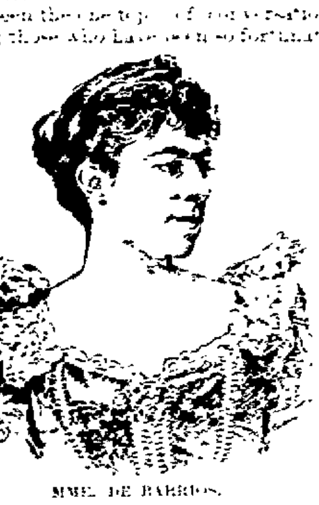
Some three or four years ago Maud Howe became the wife of Mr. [illegible] Elliott, an English artist whose power in portraiture [illegible] work is exceptional. An [illegible] calls "A May Dream" [illegible] than hints of the face of his [illegible] wife. Mrs. Elliott is [illegible] with that indefinable [illegible] called presence. She is tall [illegible] finely chiseled head and [illegible] expressive features, the hair of rich [illegible] or with its darker shades [illegible] gleams, shades [illegible] in the eyes, changing with [illegible] from deep blue to [illegible] animated, laughing, thoughtful or serious in turn.

LILLIAN WHITING.

MME. DE BARRIOS.

Of All New York's Young Widows and Matrons She Receives Most Attention.

No other young widow or young matron has attracted quite so much attention in New York this season as Mme. de Barrios. Her lavish entertainments have been the one topic of conversation among those who have been so fortunate



MME. DE BARRIOS.

as to be bidden to attend them, and her grand fancy dress ball, which took place a little before the beginning of Lent, has been talked of ever since. On that occasion Mme. de Barrios dressed to represent Cleopatra, and wore a demi-trained costume of pink satin covered with gauze sewn thickly with jewels. There was a bordering of precious stones all around the low corsage, and she wore an authentic Egyptian headdress of gold, rubies and sapphires.

In her splendid house there are three parlors, and the decorations of flowers in each followed the general coloring—golden orchids and daffodils in the first, La France and Mermet roses banked in the second, while the third was all white and green, with roses and lilies, and the great hall was a mass of scarlet and green. Thousands of dollars were spent upon the flowers alone; but what is that to a woman who is the possessor of thirty millions?

Mme. de Barrios is a native of Guatemala, and is the widow of the ill fated president of that turbulent country. After the tragedy that made her a widow she came to New York to live, and built her splendid home on Madison avenue. She was married at fourteen, and it is a surprise to see her stand by the side of her son and her beautiful young daughters and claim them as her own children, for she has a singularly girlish face and figure for the mother of a family. She is of a rich Spanish type of beauty, with extremely large and lustrous dark eyes and heavy black hair, and the most exquisite set of teeth possible to imagine, of that pearly transparent whiteness never seen except among the Spanish races. Her voice is low and musical and her manner charmingly natural.

Mme. de Barrios was named Aparicio before her marriage. Her sister of that same name lives with her, and her brother-in-law and his lovely wife have been living with her for some time, but left for Europe directly after the great ball. Mme. de Barrios has two daughters who promise to make a sensation in society as soon as they shall have finished their studies. The elder is a superb type of womanhood, with thick masses of glossy hair reaching below her waist, magnificent eyes and a splendidly symmetrical figure. The second one is thought by some to be even more beautiful, but both are certainly far beyond the average among the loveliest.

Mme. de Barrios has a selection of jewels so great that if she wore a new parure each day there would be more than enough for all the days in the year, but it is not often that she disfigures the exquisite contour of her neck with a necklace, and she never wears earrings.

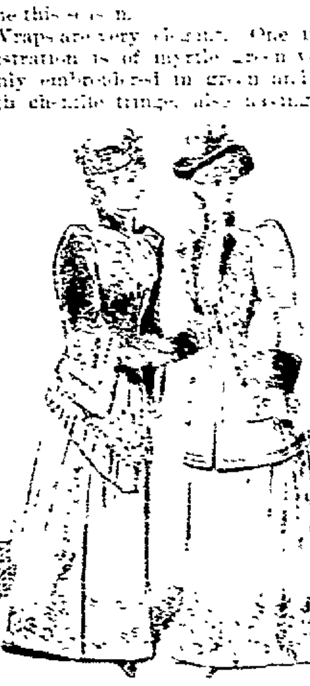
Mme. Barrios dresses plainly but richly on all ordinary occasions, and generally in black when on the street or at church with a decided penchant for fine laces but when occasion demands she will wear the costliest fabrics, and rather inclines to the old Spanish fancies in the making up of her gowns.

AMORY GLADDEN.

The Fashions of Paris.

Pale drab and pearly gray and a very delicate shade of tan are the colors most often seen on the streets these early spring days, and they are in all the light new woolen fabrics which are so very handsome this season.

Wraps are very elegant. One in the illustration is of myrtle green velvet richly embroidered in green and gold with chenille fringe, also [illegible]



SPRING COSTUMES.

[illegible]

CHICAGO THOUGHTLETS.

BILL NYE TELLS ABOUT THE THINGS HE SAW THERE.

The Great Whitechapel Club and Its Pleasing Exterior—The World's Fair and the Singing Lesson in Church—He Still Lives After the Solo.

[Copyright, 1891, by Edgar W. Nye.]

CHICAGO, Ills., [illegible]

Toward the Gladsome Spring.

Perhaps no institution of the great, throbbing, chin whiskered west is more unique or more distinctive than the Whitechapel club of this city. It is a bright, cheery little crypt, which is reached through a narrow, somber stab in the still blacker blackness, and soon to be called Whitechapel alley, opening off La Salle street. Inside all is cozy and bright. You enter by going down several steps, and find yourself in an anteroom, on the left of which is the tap room and on the right the reception vault or general sarcophagus.

Bright and cheery skeletons hang up wherever the pleased eye rambles o'er the walls, and blood spattered garments, torn by the coroner from murdered innocence, soften the harsh outlines of the bony decorations. Skulls with phosphorescent eyes in them stand upon the whatnots—or what-not, perhaps I should say—here and there.

All is cheery and appetizing, especially to the weary mind and the tired and spent brain. Here we see several white, ghost dance garments from Wounded Knee, upon which the blood yet looks nice and fresh. Here is a large westward hoe with which an irritated farmer killed several of his children in an unguarded moment. Over yonder is the somewhat battered and knockkneed charger formerly belonging to Herod's somewhat morbid daughter.

Many relics, from the early history of crime and horror to that of the present day, are here—here to please, to beguile and to perpetuate. Yonder is the cloven helmet of a Haymarket policeman, and back of it a model of the gallows on which the anarchists were hanged.

Comfortable solitude is said to be the object of the London club, and in this respect it is doubtless modeled after the Whitechapel club of Chicago. Solitude, surrounded by a wealth of brass knuckles, highbinders' knives with fresh gore on them, freshened each day by the Armour abattoirs, and skeletons from which ever and anon a vertebra, a patella or a few phalanges fall with a startling yet sodden plunk on the deadened floor, may surely be found here.

The Whitechapel club of Chicago was endowed some two years ago by Jack the Ripper for the purpose of engendering a more fraternal feeling toward humanity, and also to advance intellectual refinement and to encourage thought waves. Realizing the uncertainty of life, he desired, he said, to perpetuate his name in this way. "I might be cut down at any time," said he, "as my night work, of course, is one of constant exposure to the unwholesome atmosphere of London. Besides," he added, "there is a growing feeling of antagonism toward me here. Sometimes I think I would like to try the climate of America, but I am afraid I would get run over and killed by the professional drunkards who drive drays over people in New York, or if I came to Chicago I might get 'dindged' and die of pneumonia. So perhaps I am as well off here among friends, suppressing vice and evading the keen eyed police, as I would be in America, where the social evil does not as yet own the town.

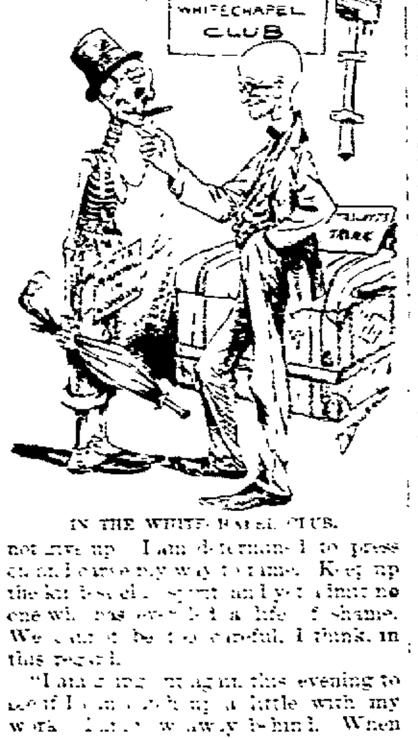
"Do all that you can," he said, "to make the club cheerful and bright. I send by this steamer a gray plaid shawl, stiff with the gore of No. 3. It will make a nice piano cover, I think. Could you not arrange with the city to combine your dining room with the city morgue, so that rent could be saved and your dining hall have about it a homelike air which money alone cannot procure?

"I am almost discouraged at times when I see how slowly I am getting along with my great work looking toward the suppression of vice, but I will not give up. I am determined to press on and carve my way to fame. Keep up the kit [illegible] and yet admit no one who has ever led a life of shame. We cannot be too careful, I think, in this regard.

"I am going out again this evening to see if I can catch up a little with my work. I am [illegible] away behind. When I get [illegible] I am thinking of [illegible] a few [illegible] Englishmen who [illegible] I am very [illegible] with my work. [illegible] keeps me away from home [illegible] Fly swiftly [illegible] bring the [illegible]

"Miss [illegible] Paris, wishes to [illegible] a trunk, stiff [illegible] They will be sent [illegible]

I wish I had [illegible] the bric-a-brac of the Whitechapel club, but have not, of course. Suffice it that, with the walls covered over with bones, blood stained cleavers, knives [illegible] here and over there the dried [illegible] boot of a soldier from [illegible] field, in which the [illegible] could still be seen, the [illegible] prized for the [illegible] which had been loaned [illegible] physician for scientific purposes. He said that to him the [illegible] of these eleven skeletons seemed to leave the room sort of bare and inhospitable.



IN THE WHITECHAPEL CLUB.

This reminded me of a friend who visited me at my lodgings at the hotel here. I of course offered refreshments, which were participated in, after which we talked a while, but my friend seemed a little preoccupied and distraught. Finally he read over the little pamphlet of instructions connected with pressing the button, and then gave it a long, lingering shove.

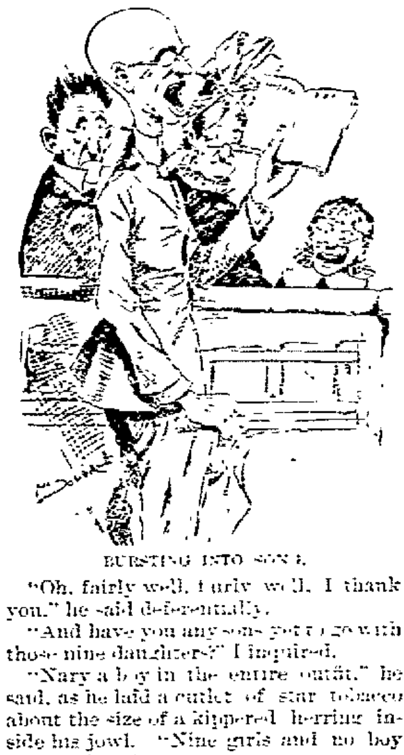
"Did you want something?" I asked.

"Yes, but it is on me this time. I am a little [illegible] this morning, so kindly allow me to extend to you the hospitalities of your room."

He then did so.

I met here an old pioneer editorial friend of mine who has grown gray in the service of the public as an opinion molder. His wife has presented him with nine daughters.

"And how are you coming on?" I asked him on Saturday.



BURSTING INTO SONG.

"Oh, fairly well, fairly well, I thank you," he said deferentially.

"And have you any sons yet to go with those nine daughters?" I inquired.

"Nary a boy in the entire outfit," he said, as he laid a cutlet of star tobacco about the size of a kippered herring inside his jowl. "Nine girls and no boy on the place."

"And how is your wife's health?"

"Oh, she's moderately well, I thank you, moderately so." Then, sort of thinking aloud to himself: "Nice, likely old lady, too, she is, as ever lived. Tried and true through evil as well as good report, poverty or prosperity, it has been all the same to her. Welcoming with a hysterical sobby laugh the first tremulous cry of our earliest baby, or weeping into her poor old rusty veil at the funeral of our last, she is always the same to me, the same dear good wife and mother.

"She's a grand old character, Bill—a grand old character. A little tautological, perhaps, but a grand, grand character."

Then his vestibuled cable train came along, and he left me there to think it over.

Speaking of the veil, I must say that it has seemed barbarous to me. I never wore a veil at a funeral, but it has always seemed to me that I would rather be excused. It occurs to me that to weep into a crep—pronounced crape, not creepy, as might be supposed—will would, if it were my case, almost rob me of the joy of becoming the widow of a wife beater.

Think of riding a mile or two very slowly to the grave, with your cold, dark nose tied down like a storm beaten bed of asparagus in the reluctant spring by a cold, wet veil drawn tightly across your frost bitten eyeballs, and feeling like an escaped hat rack with this somber drapery hanging over it, and smelling of the black dye and the salt of your own tears. It would take all the pleasure for me out of the funeral of a husband who had taken the tenderloin himself for ten years, or put a cord of stove wood on the Christmas tree for me each year, or a barrel of flour.

The World's fair is getting on first rate. A nice little building is being erected now in which to store the plans. This is a great stride. The plans are valued at $500,000. I would not give that for them, of course, but that is because I am not a plan collector. My fancy does not run in that direction.

The flying machine or air ship is at the old exposition building. It is quite buoyant, and I hear [illegible] at a great rate. It is about as liable to be successful aerial navigation [illegible] to the general opinion, as the old C[illegible] of Virginia is to [illegible] out of its hide some night and [illegible] by means of a pair of [illegible] But we shall see.

On Sunday I went to Central Music hall to hear Professor Swing. He is a plain man, with [illegible] straight across [illegible] like Mr. Beecher [illegible] H[illegible] is tall and [illegible] how [illegible]

The day was very rainy [illegible] the hall [illegible] I was [illegible] Professor Swing's [illegible] But others were [illegible] [illegible] singer who [illegible] There was no [illegible] white not vocalizing. A slender young man with a far away and pensive look led the congregation in song by means of a small baton, which he waved to and fro, but which he did not offer to play on.

I burst forth into song. I could not help it. People near me looked at me, and, struck by my strange wild melody, some seemed startled. Others were visibly affected, and I would have repented if they had been encouraged, I think. Consternation could be seen on their faces; also remorse and sorrow for the past.

One man read a newspaper during the early part of the service. I could hear an usher near me cussing him for his lack of reverence. "Hell of a way to do in church, ain't it?" he seemed to mutter, as the man went on reading about the baccarat scandal in England, and of how a bright little child in Michigan had recently been boiled in a kettle of hot maple sap.

Before and all through the services the rattle of the lesson leaf or celestial menu, if I may be allowed that term, was very disturbing, especially to those who desired to hear and enter into the prayer. I would suggest the leather covers used in restaurants sometimes for these hymn slips to deaden the sound and keep them clean. They would not rattle themselves or the speaker so much then.

Professor Swing "is a great big brainy man." He does not get his sermons from the worn wax cylinders of his mind, or re-loft the thunder thoughts of men now dead and turned to dust. He is a big, broad man, in the shade of whose mighty think works, to use a simile of his own, the little poison weeds of doubt and distrust die out and disappear. Great minds like great trees get all the sunlight, and the breeze, and the ozone, or whatever it is which they require in their business, and at their feet the little measly poison weed of schism and those things curl up and die. Meantime far above, and refusing to monkey with the trivial doctrines and the pallid, noxious growth below, the brave big tree tosses its grand old arms about, and the birds come there and build their nests and spoon around in the early spring, and thank God for the beautiful and the bully old universe, so free to use temporarily and then return in good order to the Creator.

David seemed to know that I was there, and so he spoke well. I applauded him once with my umbrella, but was reproached for it by a heavier set man than I am, so did not carry it to excess.

Speaking of General Sherman Professor Swing said: "What a glorious thing it is for us that God never repeats himself! He gives us a man equally great in some ways for the one we have lost, but never again the same arrangement of talents. What a grand man was General Sherman! A character like his has an eternal monopoly of itself.

"The perfect man has the affections, the understanding and the will equally balanced. The scholar is apt to cultivate his understanding at the expense of his will and his affections." Thus he becomes a bloodless, flabby hungerer for more books, more problems, more to read; a loveless, abnormal man, a lop sided copartnership between a wabbly will, a weak affection and a cerebral tapeworm. (The language is not Professor Swing's; only the idea, the thought germ. The word painting is mine.)

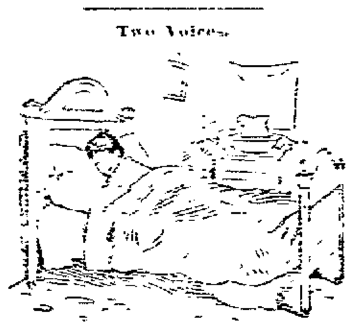
So, likewise, the drunkard and the libertine allow the affections to run away with the will and the understanding, while the stubborn man permits his will to ride with Mexican spurs over his affections and his understanding. He has firmness and that is all. He does not love anybody nor know anything. He is the great anthropoid jackass of the age in which he lives.

The congregation united in repeating the Lord's Prayer, the big organ warmed up to its business, and the congregation, including the bright young prima donna who pens these lines, went softly and plunkingly home in the rain, still remembering the closing hymn of the morning:

Earth has many a cool retreat,
Many a spot to memory dear;
Oft we find our weary feet
Linger by some fountain clear;
Yet the purest waters flow
In the land to which we go.

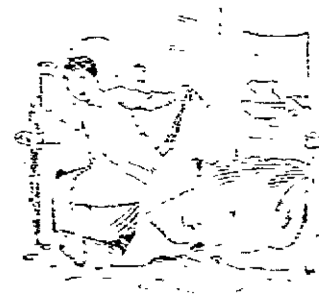
Bill Nye

Two Voices.



Voice from downstairs—Eddie, dear, breakfast is ready; get up! It's getting late.

Eddie—Yes'm.



Another voice (five minutes later)—EDWARD!

Edward—Yes, sir!—Puck.

A Tight Squeeze.

[illegible] wedding [illegible] leaves [illegible] satin [illegible] How can I [illegible]

[illegible] will [illegible]

[illegible] park, I've got to be kissed by all of my old admirers.—Cloak Review.

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SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

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Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

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ARCIS-SUR-AUBE'S TITAN.

DR. JOHN CLARK RIDPATH'S SKETCH OF DANTON THE REVOLUTIONIST.

Salient Points in Danton's Life—His Career in the Convention—His Personal Appearance and Eloquence—Motives and Manner of His Death.

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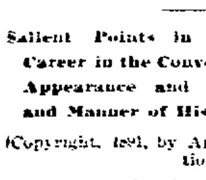


AFTER Mirabeau, the greatest of the revolutionary giants was Danton. His given name was Georges Jacques; his birthplace was Arcis-sur-Aube, and the date Oct. 28, 1759. He was thus ten years younger than Mirabeau, between whom and himself history has drawn many parallels and likenesses. While yet the revolution was at its height, the French people, both friends and enemies of the popular cause, discovered in Danton the natural successor of the dead Mirabeau. The former rose as the latter sank below the horizon; the manner of the man was such as to point him out as the necessary captain of the revolutionary forces.

Danton was a lawyer. He had prepared himself somewhat for his profession before leaving his childhood's home in Champagne and going to Paris. At the outbreak of the revolution we discover him at the capital, happily married, leading a cheerful life, a diligent student of men and affairs, practicing with success in the courts. The assembling of the states general found him thirty years of age, but not a participant—except by sympathy and occasional speech—in the prevailing movement. At this time, however, he plunged into the tide and swam. Men saw him and began to wonder at the strength of his stroke. The wild waters fell away from his arms and breast as from the fins of a monster of the sea. He became a power outside of the states general and the first assembly, advocating and promoting the same cause which the Democrats advocated and promoted in the Hall of the Menus and the Salle de Manège.

Now it was that a party sprang up in Paris, audacious in its advocacy of popular liberty. The policy of this party reached as high as the throne of France. A great club, known as the Club of the Cordeliers, was formed as the focus and life center of this party, and of this club the focus and life center was Danton. Not, however, until the early part of 1790 did the voice of this son of thunder begin to be heard above the roar of the revolution. Already the Bastile had fallen. Already the king and court had been compelled to remove from the security and quiet of Versailles to the insecurity and tumult of the Tuileries. Paris was a volcano, spouting fire and smoke. The throne itself began to quake, but was steadied for a season by the powerful hand of Mirabeau.

In April of 1791 that Hercules of the people and friend of order suddenly died, and for a short season the great parties into which the French nation had been divided crouched down, each in its place, tigerlike, with fiery eyeballs, waiting to spring in death grapple upon the other. In this interval, including the latter part of 1791 and the beginning of the next year, no leader appeared, but at the latter date Danton arose, and with mighty outstretched arm—

Above the rest,
In shape and gesture proudly eminent—
Stood like a tower.

Young as he was he was hailed as chief by the audacious party which had determined upon the destruction of the monarchy. At length, in 1792, the assembly declared war against Austria, and while the internal volcano of revolution continued to spout, a narrowing rim of fire and conquest was seen along the northeastern border of France. Every patriot must now ask himself the question, "Does not this king of ours, this Louis Capet, with his Austrian wife, desire the success of the enemy? Would he not gladly see us all slain with foreign swords in order that he may recover his feudal rights, and Marie Antoinette still wear her high head and ostrich plumes in the Hall of Mirrors at Versailles?" Such questions could have but one answer. Paris arose and made a rush for the Tuileries. The place was taken, the royal family expelled, the Swiss guards in their red coats slain or scattered; and, as the great equestrian statue of Louis XIV was turned over, the populace found inscribed on the bottom of the hinder horseshoe, "August 12th, 1692"—a hundred years ago, lacking two days!

Of the storming of the Tuileries and of the virtual overthrow of the monarchy Danton is believed to have been the principal inspiring cause. Certainly history, as against all men, was in the field; but of human wills Danton's was the most effective in the deed. His mind now began to corruscate and flash wild lightning through the dun smoke of the arena. His eloquence astonished all men. His passion for the patriot cause burned like a furnace. Though the Austrians were on the border—aye, had broken in the border—and though the fires of a wild revolution were flaming, not only in Paris, but in all the cities of France, this young giant, now but thirty-three years of age, placed himself with bared breast in the thunder blast and defied the storm. He openly declared that audacity, fearlessness, contempt of death and promotion of the revolution at all hazards were the only remedies. While Brunswick and the Austrian army came on, Danton stood in his place and cried out, "Il nous faut de l'audace, et encore de l'audace, et toujours de l'audace"—that is, "Now we must have audacity, and more audacity, and audacity forever!" The people caught the echo, and the phrase passed into history as the key word of the French revolution.

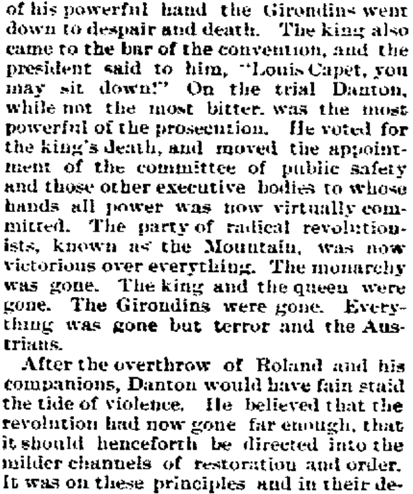
When the French monarchy toppled down, Danton was at the fore along with Roland and the men of the Gironde. He was a member of the executive committee when the Austrian successes on the frontier threw Paris into a frenzy of rage and vindictiveness. It was at this juncture that the first great measure of terror was adopted, or rather adopted itself, in the massacre of the prisoners and suspects in the Parisian jails. The event in itself was one of the most monstrous atrocities of human history. But still there was a method in the madness, and Danton himself is said to have been responsible for the method.

This was the theory of that appalling butchery: The Austrians are gnawing into the vitals of our France. The king and the king's party wish the Austrians to succeed, so triumph over us, to destroy us. These men in the prisons are loyalists and enemies of the republic. They are friends of Louis and the Austrians. We will kill them as a measure of terror. We will let in upon them the fierce Sansculottes, and not one of them all shall escape our vengeance. Austria will hear it and tremble.

Of all this bloody syllogism and deduction Danton may have been the author, but it was not from cruelty of disposition, not from depravity of nature and hatred of men, but rather as one of the hardships of a death struggle which he could not well avoid. Around the doors of the seven prisons of Paris bloody courts are extemporized. The mob howls. The prisoners are dragged forth while the Sansculottes shout, "Vive la Nation!" The inquest is only for a moment. Death is the sentence. The prisoner is cast forth upon the sabers, axes and pikes of the multitude, howling for blood. Then another, and then another. The dead are a heap of corpses. The sewers are full of blood to the shoebuckles. All the crowd are splashed with blood. The walls of the houses are smeared with blood. Pikes and liberty caps are dipped in blood until the work is done and aristocracy lies mangled and dead. It is not only a terror but a horror—a very effective horror, for Austria stands aghast, and all the world!

Above this devastation Danton rose still higher. He went into the national convention as the real leader of the revolution. There for nineteen months, from the fall of 1792 to his death in April of 1794, he stood and reigned as the supreme protagonist of the epoch. Under the weight of his powerful hand the Girondins went down to despair and death. The king also came to the bar of the convention, and the president said to him, "Louis Capet, you may sit down!" On the trial Danton, while not the most bitter, was the most powerful of the prosecution. He voted for the king's death, and moved the appointment of the committee of public safety and those other executive bodies to whose hands all power was now virtually committed. The party of radical revolutionists, known as the Mountain, was now victorious over everything. The monarchy was gone. The king and the queen were gone. The Girondins were gone. Everything was gone but terror and the Austrians.

After the overthrow of Roland and his companions, Danton would have fain staid the tide of violence. He believed that the revolution had now gone far enough, that it should henceforth be directed into the milder channels of restoration and order. It was on these principles and in their defense that he began to break with Robespierre and Saint Just. He knew well enough that his colleagues were opposed to his policy, that they sought by every means in their power to supply new fuel to the flames, until every trace of the past should be consumed. But Danton feared them not. He feared nothing. His friends cautioned him in vain. Rumors of his arrest were abroad; but he simply said, with a titanic sneer, "They do not dare!" Nevertheless the enemy wove the meshes around the giant, and on the 30th of March, 1794, he was suddenly arrested. Still he feared not. Only when his right of defense before the convention was illegally denied did he perceive the end.



GEORGES JACQUES DANTON.

It seemed in those days that hell itself yawned to swallow the world. Danton, with Camille Desmoulins, Lacroix and Febre d'Eglantine and others of his friends, were hastily condemned to death, and on the 5th of April were hurried through the jeering crowds to the guillotine. He went to the scaffold fearless, haughty and contemptuous. "I leave the world," said he, "in a frightful welter. Better to have been a poor fisherman than to have meddled with the government of men." Remembering his wife, tears burst from his fierce eyes; but he checked himself instantly, saying, "Courage, Danton; no weakness." To Camille, whose sensitive nerves had broken under the strain, he said, "Heed not that vile rabble." To the executioner this, touching his head as he spoke, "Show it to the crowd; it is worth seeing!" Thus in defiance and infinite scorn of earth and heaven and the nether world he died under the ax of the guillotine.

Danton was the most striking figure of them all. He was a giant both in body and in mind. Greatly over six feet in height, as he rose to speak his head was flung back and his great chest expanded with passion, while his nostrils dilated and his words roared like a storm. Nothing could stand in the wind of his denunciation. His features were coarse and broad and strong, beautiful in their ugliness, glorified like a ledge of rocks under sun and shadow. Before him—before the days of his ascendency—was the lull of the storm which preceded the down rushing of the French monarchy. Around him were the wild scenes and uproar of the crisis of the conflict. After him came a welter of chaos and blood, until what time the little bronzed artillery captain from Toulon stood by his great gun before the Church of St. Roche, where the mob raged and stormed, and said, "Fire!" It was the beginning of the stilling of the tempest, and his name was Bonaparte.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

They Talked and Talked and Talked.

Stenographers in the German reichstag have prepared a table showing the comparative abilities of all the great German political parties to kill time. The standard of judgment was the last debate on the emperor's plan for the legislative protection of workingmen, since in this debate all party leaders talked themselves out. On the subject in question the Social Democrats, although but thirty-five strong, spoke 182 columns of the big reichstag report; Clericals, 32¼; National Liberals, 33½; Conservatives, 38¼. The average for each Social Democrat was five and one-fifth columns; for each Clerical, half a column; for each National Liberal, four-fifths; for each Conservative, one-half.

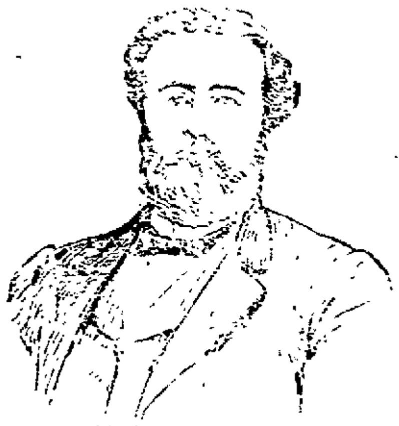
To Protect the Saucepan.

Jules Simon is worried about the possible loss of fame as cooks by the French people. He says: "We have a patriotic reason for keeping select the art of eating. It is, or it was, a French art. I still believe that our cooks are the first in the world. Our cooking and our milliners are first in universal estimation. But all these things we are in danger of losing. An admirable association has been formed to protect our language; there ought to be likewise a French union for protecting our saucepans."

THE G. A. R.'S QUARTER CENTENNIAL.

Twenty-five Years Ago the First Post Was Established.

The recent celebration at Decatur, Ills., of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Grand Army of the Republic revives the memories of an interesting history. The first year of the great civil war had not ended before it was perceived by all thinking men that the struggle would result in many new and unexpected associations, political, social and military. Long before it closed the subject of future organizations of the comrades had been talked over at the camp fires of every squad, and when the wearied soldiers had their first rest and "good talk" after each battle the common sentiment was, "Boys, if we live through this thing we must fix it somehow to get together and have a nice time when this day comes around each year."



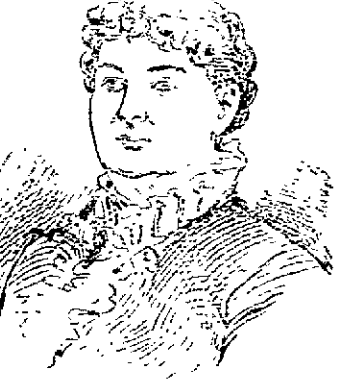
DR. B. F. STEPHENSON.

As might have been expected, the first plans comprised company, regimental, or at the furthest brigade organizations, but on the 16th of March, 1862, "The Third Army Corps union" was formally organized in the Army of the Potomac. This was the first of many; it still lives, and holds a meeting every year on the 5th of May—anniversary of the battle of Williamsburg—and after its meeting in New York city in 1888 it proceeded in a body to the field of Gettysburg and laid the corner stone of the Third Army Corps' monument. Many others followed rapidly, among which the Society of the Army of the Tennessee and that of the Cumberland are best known. There are also organizations for each state and for various other departments, organizations to commemorate particular battles, and, lastly, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States (composed of officers), which began to take form in Washington city the day after Lincoln was assassinated.

But it was soon apparent that as the war had made a nation, a national organization was imperative, and the chief credit for the organizing work is due to Chaplain W. J. Rutledge and Dr. B. F. Stephenson, of the Fourteenth Illinois infantry. They talked over and thought out the details in the intervals of their army duties, continued the work of correspondence after the war closed and finally met by appointment in Springfield, Ills., in March, 1866, to arrange the ritual. It was first proposed to adopt the title of a Missouri organization, "The Advance Guard of America," and then of another, "The Grand Army of Progress." Finally the present name was agreed upon.

As secrecy was essential as to the ritual it was printed at Decatur, in the office of The Tribune, as all the employes as well as the proprietors had served in the army. On the 6th of April, 1866, Major (Dr.) Stephenson, assisted by Captain John S. Phelps, of the Thirty-second Illinois infantry, organized at Decatur the first post of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be known as "Post 1, of Decatur, District of Macon, Department of Illinois." From first to last, through all the grades of rank and location, military titles are preserved, each post in session being known to its members as an encampment, and the members are "comrades" to each other at all times.

The charter members of the first post were twelve, the organizers taking state rank at once, and thus B. F. Stephenson goes into history as the first "commander of department" and Robert M. Woods as "adjutant general." The second post was soon organized at Springfield, and others followed so rapidly that a state convention was held on the 12th of July. For about a year the growth of the order went on with extraordinary rapidity; then an apparently insuperable difficulty was met, the order languished and a few days later most people believed it would soon expire. "Politics" was the explanation. The heat and fury of the reconstruction era involved nearly all orders—"war questions" could not be avoided by men just out of the war.



MRS. E. FLORENCE BARKER.

A few years later, however, new questions not directly related to the war arose, and veterans found that they could differ as pleasantly as other people. Then the entire order was reorganized, politics was rigidly excluded, and after 1878 its growth was phenomenally rapid. The "Woman's Relief corps" was organized to aid in the charitable work, and under the efficient direction of Mrs. E. Florence Barker, first president of its national convention, it soon became a power. It now numbers about 100,000 members.

On the 30th of June, 1890, the completed report of the G. A. R. showed 6,812 posts, 391,779 members in good standing and an annual disbursement for relief of about $250,000. It is still growing, but more slowly year by year as the veterans decline in number, but the "Sons of the Veterans" are organizing rapidly to maintain the traditions of their fathers and teach the same lessons of fraternity, charity and loyalty.

J. H. BEADLE.

The Failing Geysers.

The famous geysers of Iceland no longer spout with the vigor of former years. They seem to be losing their force, and if they cease to flow the island will lose one of its greatest attractions for tourists.

The discovery of petroleum in Oklahoma promises to make some of the settlers in that territory men of wealth. Flowing wells, however, are yet things of the future.

HONORED BY THE IROQUOIS.

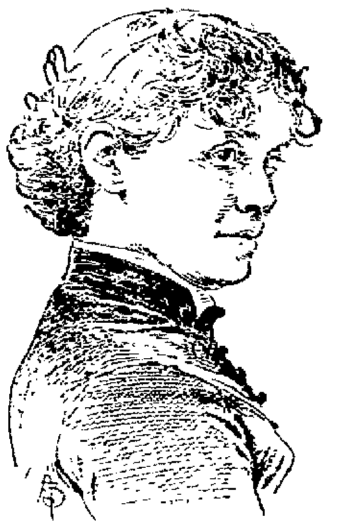
A White Woman Takes Part in the Six Nations Councils.

The other day the chiefs of the Iroquois invited Mrs. Harriet Maxwell Converse, a well known authoress of New York city, to take part in a council of the Six Nations.

Mrs. Converse is the first white woman to whom this distinction has been extended since the death of the celebrated Mary Jameson, who, in 1755, when thirteen years of age, was taken captive by the Iroquois, lived with them seventy years, was an interpreter and chronicler of the events in their history, and twice married to prominent chiefs, left at her death seven children, whose descendants are now numerous among the New York state and Canadian Indians.

On the occasion of Mrs. Converse's presentation to this Six Nations council it had met to prepare a remonstrance against the New York assembly bill No. 544, which had for its object the abrogation of the treaties existing between the Indians and the United States. At these governmental councils the highest courts of the Indians—the president of the Six Nations, who is also the "fire keeper" of the Onondagas, presides. At this special meeting the Onondagas, Senecas, Tuscaroras, St. Regis, Oneidas and Tonawanda-Senecas were represented by their head chiefs and sachems.

On the morning this council was called a runner or delegate was commissioned to notify Mrs. Converse that she was invited to the council. Accepting this unusual honor, she was conducted by the runner, a Seneca chief, to the council room, and was received by President Sachem Daniel La Fort, who, recognizing her as a Seneca, by adoption, presented her by her Indian name—Ga-yah-sa-sha-oh (the bearer of the law)—to the delegates assembled, at the same time requesting that she might have the right to counsel with them. Thereupon a national vote was taken, she was unanimously granted a voice in the council and a seat was assigned her at the "east door," with the Seneca delegation. This distinction was tendered to Mrs. Converse in recognition of her indefatigable zeal in opposing the bill No. 544, which as a consequence was adversely reported or "killed" by the assembly committee on Indian affairs.



MRS. HARRIET MAXWELL CONVERSE.

In a stirring address Mrs. Converse recited to the council the rights and wrongs of their people for the past 100 years, appealing to the Indians to stand fast together and endeavor for a while longer to remain the possessors of the lands of their fathers. The adoption of Mrs. Converse into the Iroquois nation is considered by the Indians a bond as sacred and legal as if the tie was one of birth and blood.

Mrs. Converse, by adoption a great-granddaughter of Red Jacket, claims an inherited right to the honor. The naming and adoption by the Seneca Indians of her grandfather took place in 1792, and of her father in 1804.

The Abuse of Hypnotism.

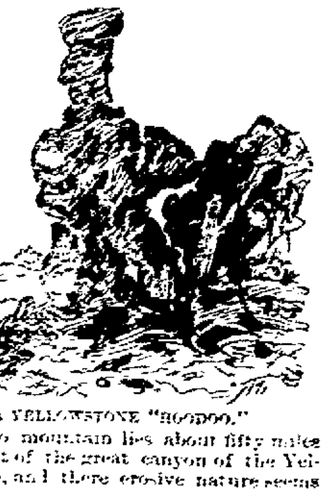
In view of the reckless practice of hypnotism by some "professors" of the acquirement, a movement has been set afoot in England and America to secure appropriate restrictive legislation on the use of this modern "black art." The British Medical Journal says "that reliable information is at hand that several physicians of standing are traveling in England under assumed names and practicing hypnotism upon all applicants, regardless of risk to health and life." Issue must be taken as to the "standing" of these fellows. They belong in the list of assassins, not in that of doctors. A doctor who ceases to be an honorable man, at least so far as his obligations to the public are concerned, is no longer a doctor but a quack, and often something worse.

Electric Clubs for Policemen.

An inventive genius has designed a policeman's club that contains a galvanic battery. When a criminal gets a grip on it and thinks to wrest it from the "copper," he receives an electric shock that astonishes and paralyzes him, and renders his arrest an easy matter.

Nature's Burlesques.

In the interior basins of the Rocky mountains, and especially in the Yellowstone region, the wear of waters in the ages long past, and of wind and driving sand since the waters subsided, has carved the isolated rocks into shapes that seem like nature's burlesques of living creatures. To those which have a grotesque likeness to man the mountaineers have given the name of "hoodoos," and after seeing them no one wonders that the Indians were superstitious about them.



A YELLOWSTONE "HOODOO."

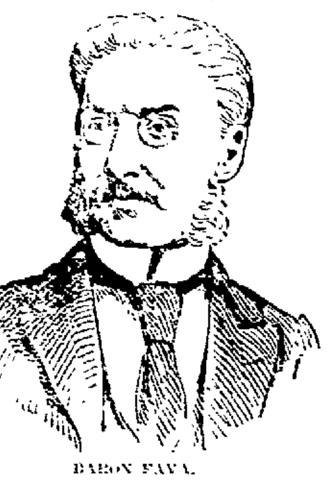
Hoodoo mountain lies about fifty miles southeast of the great canyon of the Yellowstone, and there erosive nature seems to have done her wildest work. As the tourist walks through the canyons or across the [illegible] valley on the mountain side he is sometimes startled and often amused by the caricatures in stone. Every animal in nature or mythology is there, but the most amusing forms are those bearing ludicrous likenesses to men. Here and there, also, great cathedrals, towers and battlements stand in solitary grandeur.

THE ATTITUDE OF ITALY.

IT IS SLIGHTLY PUGNACIOUS, BUT NEED CAUSE NO ALARM.

The Diplomatic Duel Between Baron Fava and Secretary Blaine—Italy Has Many Ships but No Good Coaling Stations Near America.

The strained condition of affairs at present existing between Italy and the United States as a result of the recent New Orleans lynchings, naturally brings into more than ordinary prominence the people who are acting directly or indirectly as representatives of the two governments.



BARON FAVA.

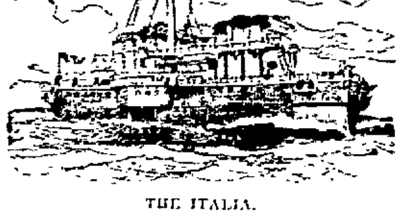
The remote possibility of an armed conflict also suggests inquiry as to the relative offensive and defensive powers, principally naval, of the nations now at odds.

The immediate actors in the diplomatic drama up to date are the Hon. James G. Blaine, the American secretary of state, and Baron Fava, until recently the Italian minister at Washington. The correspondence between these two, which was broken off by the baron's abandonment of his post under orders from the home government, practically embraced but two propositions—the right of Italy to demand and obtain punishment of the lynchers, and to secure indemnity for the families of the victims. Mr. Blaine clearly displayed the reasons why he could give no guarantees or force the course of justice, as administered by a state of the Union, out of the ordinary channels prescribed by the national constitution and by the statutes of the commonwealth directly affected.

That his elaborate explanation, which was accompanied by expressions of regret and sympathy, should have been followed by a sundering of diplomatic relations between two hitherto friendly powers is a source of world wide comment and uneasiness. Baron Fava has been for ten years the Italian envoy at Washington, and that he thoroughly understood the ramifications of American law and politics is shown by the fact that he delayed for over a week to announce his recall, and meanwhile urged his superiors at Rome to rescind their decision. They refused to do so, and as a consequence the future is one of uncertainty.

As before suggested, war is among the remotest of possibilities. If it should break out, however, there are on both sides advantages and disadvantages which nearly balance each other. Italy's chief superiority lies in the fact that she has the better navy. It includes nearly 200 vessels of all descriptions and ready for active service. Seven of these are huge armored battle ships, so built as to secure great development of speed and gun power. They have a displacement of between 11,000 and 14,000 tons, and a tested speed of from fifteen to eighteen knots per hour. Their Armstrong breechloading guns, numbering four to each vessel, are of the average weight of 100 tons, and have a range of six miles.

Most formidable in the fleet is the Italia, which is considered the best war ship afloat, and which was built at a cost of $5,000,000. Her coal capacity is 980 tons, an amount sufficient for two weeks' voyage. As her draught, however, is twenty-eight feet, there is naturally a limit to the number of harbors and channels on the American seaboard which she would be able to enter. The Italian fleet is manned by 18,000 marines and officers, and there is a naval reserve force of 11,000 men. On the other hand, the United States navy comprises in actuality, not in possibility, twenty-six fighting vessels of all classes and 2,000 men.



THE ITALIA.

The disproportion between the resources of the two countries thus appears great; but there are compensations to be taken into consideration which minimize the apparent disparity. In the first place, a declaration of war issued by Italy would place that country in the position of aggressor. The kingdom is deeply in debt, and is considered by some financial experts to be bankrupt, as a result of the vast expenses incurred in keeping up the triple alliance. Supposing that money or credit could be found to equip the fleet for a swoop on the American seaboard, the vessels could carry but little more fuel than would be required for the trip through the Mediterranean and across the Atlantic. As King Humbert has no coaling station of importance off the American coast some embarrassment might naturally follow.

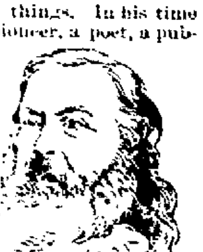
When the attempt was made to enter New York harbor or steam up the Mississippi to New Orleans, other obstacles might arise in the way of active opposition, not perhaps on the part of the White Squadron, but through the use of some very excellent torpedoes, or of that tremendous engine of destruction, Captain Zalinski's dynamite gun. The captain's long and queer looking cannon has been satisfactorily tested of late, and can be relied upon to throw a quarter of a ton of the most frightful explosive known to man a distance of three miles. If one of these giant bombs should chance to hit the biggest battle ship that ever plowed the seas—and as the gun can be fired once in three minutes the chances are good—the aforesaid ship would never again be heard of.

But all this is speculation about a possibility. It is to be hoped that the two governments will arrive at an amicable understanding, and that no cloud of war will darken the present world wide sky of peace.

HE PLAYED MANY PARTS.

The Long and Varied Career of the Late General Albert Pike.

The death of General Albert Pike at Washington deprives the world of a man who has done many things. In his time he was a teacher, a pioneer, a poet, a publisher, a lawyer and a soldier. Born in 1809, at Boston, he received his education at Harvard, and made his first independent essay of life as principal of the Newburyport grammar school. He "went west" in 1831, and after an arduous journey, 500 miles of which he made on foot, reached Santa Fe. Later he removed to Fort Smith, Ark., where he published The Advocate until 1836, when he began the practice of law. Three years subsequently the publication of his "Hymns to the Gods" established his place among the leading poets of America.



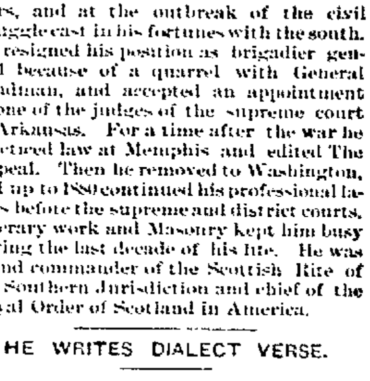
ALBERT PIKE.

He took part in the Mexican war as commander of the Mounted Arkansas volunteers, and at the outbreak of the civil struggle cast in his fortunes with the south. He resigned his position as brigadier general because of a quarrel with General Hindman, and accepted an appointment as one of the judges of the supreme court of Arkansas. For a time after the war he practiced law at Memphis and edited The Appeal. Then he removed to Washington, and up to 1880 continued his professional labors before the supreme and district courts. Literary work and Masonry kept him busy during the last decade of his life. He was grand commander of the Scottish Rite of the Southern Jurisdiction and chief of the Royal Order of Scotland in America.

HE WRITES DIALECT VERSE.

Charles Follen Adams' Place in Literature as a Humorist and a Poet.

No one would suspect from reading those delightful pieces of verse which have appeared from time to time since 1870, over the signature of Charles Follen Adams, that the author of them was so thorough a business man. But it has been only at such moments as he has snatched from the more serious business of life that he has turned off the verses which have made him celebrated as a humorist and poet of no mean order among the dialecticians of the day. Mr. Adams traces his lineage back as far as Samuel Adams, one of the most prominent patriots of the Revolution, and is the youngest of three children.



CHARLES FOLLEN ADAMS.

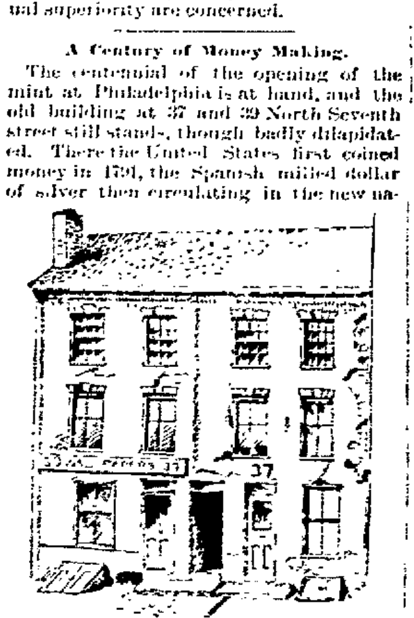
He was born in Dorchester, Mass., April 21, 1842, and after receiving a common school education and entering upon a business career in Boston he was suddenly called to the war. He took part in the battles of Bull Run, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and others, and was wounded at Gettysburg, and after his recovery he was detailed as wardmaster in the Convalescent Hospital at Washington, where he remained until 1864, when he returned home and established the business which has since occupied him. In 1870 appeared his first effort in rhyme, and the first of his dialect verses in 1872. It was called "The Puzzled Dutchman," and appeared in "Our Young Folks." In 1876 his "Leedle Yacob Strauss" appeared in the Detroit Free Press, and this has always been the most popular and famous of his poems. Mr. Adams has published two volumes of his poems. Next to "Leedle Yacob" he considers "Der Oak und der Vine" and "Der Vater Mill" his best efforts.

The Controversy About Adipose.

Just now fat and thin men are the subjects of some controversy. It is declared that the standard of manly beauty is plumpness, but not superfluous flesh or noticeable thinness. This leaves the way open for the lean and the corpulent to join hands in self defense. Cæsar and Cassius were lightweights, yet they made the earth tremble in their time. On the other hand, Pompey the Great measured more about his waist than he did in stature. Indeed, the question of pounds cuts a small figure in a man's life. Alexander Stephens was a pigmy and Senator David Davis a colossus, yet each of them "got there just the same," so far as good repute and intellectual superiority are concerned.

A Century of Money Making.

The centennial of the opening of the mint at Philadelphia is at hand, and the old building at 37 and 39 North Seventh street still stands, though badly dilapidated. There the United States first coined money in 1791, the Spanish milled dollar of silver then circulating in the new nation being taken as the basis unit. Sixty years ago the government abandoned the structure, and the smelting furnace in the back room is the only relic of its work there. David Rittenhouse, the astronomer, was the first superintendent. The structure is apparently solid, for they built solidly a century ago, but the plastering has fallen off and the place is otherwise in decay.



THE ORIGINAL MINT.

His Strategy.

A little boy entered a baker's shop and asked the shopwoman for two new loaves, laying down fivepence in payment.

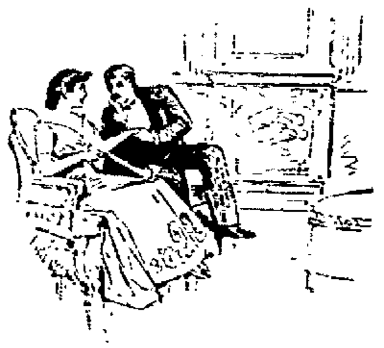
"You haven't brought enough, my little man," said the shopwoman; "the bread has risen a halfpenny."

Little boy, after moment's pause: "That's all my mother gave me. When did it go up?"

"Today," replied the shopwoman.

"Then, please, I'll take two of yesterday's bakin'."—London Tit-Bits.

Not a Marriage for Money.



Miss Million—But, Mr. Marigold, I could never be a party to a marriage for money.

Marigold—Do not be alarmed, Miss Million. I really haven't a cent to my name.—Munsey's Weekly.

The Amenities.

I was waiting at a station on the Second Avenue "L" road the other day when I noticed an umbrella mender and a traveling glazier. The first had a lot of ribs and handles and old umbrellas, and the second had a dozen panes of glass in a box on his back. Seeing that they regarded each other with coldness, I asked of the umbrella mender:

"Don't you recognize the profession when you meet?"

"It's not the same line of business, sir," he replied. "Anybody can putty in a pane of glass, but it takes an artist to mend an umbrella."

While he walked to the other end of the platform I shied up alongside of the glazier and remarked:

"Any hard feelings between you and the umbrella man?"

"Oh, no, sir—no personal feeling. It's simply that my professional pride demands that he speak first. He's a trade, you see, while I have a profession."

Two hours later I met them in company at Chatham square, and the glazier recognized me at once and took me aside to say:

"It's all right, sir—all right. He has assured me that he once failed in business for $30,000, and we've agreed that both have professions, and that both of us are professors."—New York Sun.

Humoring the Girls.

The other day Mrs. McFrivol, of Van Ness avenue, entered her parlor where her four daughters were waiting for the carriage to take them to the Bigwallettes' ball, and said:

"My dear girls, I have just received a letter, in a black bordered envelope, from London, where, you know, your Uncle William has been seriously ill for"——

"Great heavens!" exclaimed the young ladies, beginning to weep.

"Of course, there is every reason to suppose—don't make your noses red, for gracious' sake—to suppose that it contains sad news, but"——

"But, maw!" exclaimed the tearful quartet, "just look at all our new gowns, and—and everything."

"Exactly," continued the modern Cornelia, "I was going on to say that while the worst is to be feared, on the other hand we really know nothing definite as yet, and—considering all the circumstances—I have concluded not to open the letter until tomorrow morning."

And, repowdering their noses, with grateful smiles the girls rustled beamingly out.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Chinese Joke.

A rich man, living between the forges of two blacksmiths, was continually annoyed by the noise of their hammers, and was in despair at being unable to rest either by day or by night. At first he tried to induce them to hammer more quietly; then he made them all kinds of promises if they would only change their abodes. The two blacksmiths at last fell in with his proposals, and he, transported with joy at the prospect of their departure, entertained them regardless of expense at a farewell banquet. At the end of the feast he asked them where they intended to set up their smithies. "Well," said one of them, "he who lived on your left will go to the smithy on your right, and he who lived on your right will go to that on your left."—From a Chinese Jest Book, quoted in St. James' Gazette.

A Mean Revenge.

Bulfinch—Say, see here, Wooden, if you have any grudge or grievance against me I wish you'd come to me and have it out like a man, and not try to get back at me in this underhand way.

Wooden—Why, I don't know what you mean.

Bulfinch—Don't know what I mean? Wasn't it you that sent that new cook book to my wife?—Boston Courier.

Explanatory.

Johnny—Uncle Horace, why is it so many little boys call you uncle? You ain't anybody's real uncle but mine, you know.

Bachelor Relative (somewhat sadly)—The mothers of a good many of them, Johnny, became my—er—sisters many years ago.—Chicago Tribune.

From "The Tramp"—A Tragedy.

First Beggar—I asked her for some oysters.

Second Beggar—An' what said she?

First Beggar—She said "go to."

Second Beggar—Whereat you said——

First Beggar—Aye, that and more, madam, I could easily go six.—New York Herald.

Long Legs.

A lecturer is explaining the beauties and contrasts to be seen in the Alps.

Winter and summer combined. With one foot I stood upon the icy glacier and with the other plucked blooming flowers from the bosom of the valley.—Fliegende Blatter.

Turning the Tables.

Aunt Isabel—Gracie, those crusts are not hard. If I were you I'd eat them.

North Side Two-year-old (pushing them under the edge of her plate)—No, auntie. If you was me you wouldn't eat 'em, but if I was you I would.—Chicago Tribune.

Sweet and Bitter.

A girl is sweet,
But oh! how bitter
The same girl is
When her dress don't fit her.
—Bellville Press.

One of the Attractions

At D. Yake's store is the uniform low prices on all goods sold. The best standard goods always found in every department. Elegant Hartford, Lowell, Rend and Riverdale extra super carpets. The patterns are new and beautiful. Just received an entire new design in Austrian Lace Curtains. The style is simply immense. The price is low. We have the exclusive sale in Marion.

Special low prices in towels and table linens at

D. YAKE'S.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

MUSIC HALL!

J. B. SARGENT. - - MANAGER.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Saturday, April 11th,

Appearance of the Jolly Fun Makers,

Howorth's Big Show Hibernica and Dublin Dan Novelty & Specialty Co.

Combined with the Famous

SCENERY OF IRELAND!

Positively the Best Attraction of this kind traveling.

14 SPECIALTY ARTISTS **14**

Brass Band and Oochestra'

Look Out for the Grand Street Parade at Noon!

New Specialties, Novelties, Music, Double Jigs, Songs, Reels, Dances.

The Comedy Illustrates the comic side of a tour through Ireland, and will be interspersed with "Specialties" by every member of the company.

Prices, - 25, 35 and 50c

☞ Reserved Seats now on sale at Tristram & Young's.

JOHN HOWORTH. - - Sole Proprietor
GEO. F. WEEDEN, - - - Manager

A PERMANENT SUCCESS

Must have positive merit.
Then try a pair of

STOLL'S SOLID, SERVICEABLE SHOES,

—AT—

J. H. STOLL'S,

South Main St., sign of Big Red Boot.

ADVERTISE IN THE STAR.
THE MOST WIDELY
READ PAPER IN COUNTY.

GET THE BEST
Hard or Soft

COAL

Linsley & Lawrence
West Street, Between Railroads

Cunningham, the plumber.

Fresh bread daily at Stull Bros'.

See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

Wall paper at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s'

The most delicious bread in Marion at I. B. Carlisle's. 112t10.

Go and see the new millinery at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s.

Stolzenbach & Co.'s bread is fine. Try it. For sale by Stull Bros. 110tf

I have just received a line of the new ruchings. See them at Jennie Thomas'.

Do you want the choicest oranges and bananas in the market? If so give us a call. 120-12 MOORE & DEDRICK.

I am now prepared to shape over straw hats in all the desirable shapes.
119-t3 JENNIE THOMAS.

Our bread is giving excellent satisfaction. Try a sample loaf.
120-12 MOORE & DEDRICK.

Bring your city maps in and have them framed. W. A. SELLERS & CO

Flowering plants from Blake's garden always on sale at L. E. Rupp's, next to postoffice. 68-m.wastf.

We have the largest assortment of coffees in Marion; you can buy of us the finest grown. MOORE & DEDRICK.

We actually have thirty-eight different styles or patterns of writing paper, in boxes, ranging in price from 10¢ to 50¢. 121-12 D. M. ODAFFER & CO.

There is a remarkable change in the style of flowers for trimming this year, I have a fine assortment of the correct styles. Call and see them.
119t3 JENNIE THOMAS.

The Hocking Valley on April 20, 21 and 22 will sell tickets from Marion to Cincinnati and return for the Republican League Club, at the rate of one fare for the round trip for parties of or more, going on one solid ticket. For less than ten one and one-third fare for the round trip. Good returning until April 24th.

Lace Curtains.

A Pole Given Free with Every Pair.

Just a little hummer to further our introduction in the lace curtain business—that is we propose to give away a pole with every pair, good brass mounted poles in either walnut, black or cherry. Remember, we give every customer a pole with every pair.

Now the curtains. We have all the new things, including Renaissance, Cluney, Tambours, and everything in Nottinghams. We needn't specify prices on these—they are low.

We have a special extra wide Nottingham that is dirt cheap at $1.25 and still the pole goes along free. Better ones for $1.50 and $1.90 buys extra good ones.

$7.00 CURTAINS FOR $4.75

We have a large line of curtains, very desirable, at $1.75 that sell the world over for $7.00. See them for bargains. See our

$1.98 AND $3.84 PATTERN SUITS.

They are new goods, correct weaves. You want to see them before you buy.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

TO BE CONTESTED

The Last Will and Testament of Daniel Linn Alleged to Be Fraudulently Obtained An Interesting Case for the Court

A petition was this week filed in the court of common pleas, by McNeal & Wolford, attorneys for Charles T. Linn, Mary G. Linn and James B. Linn, against Rachael Linn, Jennie T. Peterson, Nettie R. Jones, Arthur Linn, Maria B. Linn, Orrilla L. Maxwell, Orilla L. March, Geo. H. T. Linn, Ernest C. Linn, Daniel Linn, George Linn, Mary Anna Carnett, Edward Linn and Frederick Linn.

The plaintiffs say that on the 9th day of May, Daniel Linn, their father, died, leaving the defendants, Rachael Linn, his widow, and the plaintiffs and defendants, Jennie T. Peterson, Nettie R. Jones, Arthur Linn, Maria B. Linn, and Orilla L. Maxwell—children, and the defendants, Orilla L. March, Geo. H. T. Linn, Ernest C. Linn, Daniel Linn, Geo. Linn, Mary Anna Carnett, Edward Linn and Frederick Linn—grandchildren, the said grandchildren being the children of deceased children of said descendant, his only heirs at law.

The petition relates that the said Orilla March is the only daughter and heir of Harriet March a deceased daughter of Daniel Linn, Geo. H. T. Linn and Ernest C. Linn are children and the only heir at law of Robert Linn, a deceased son of Daniel Linn; and the said Daniel Linn, Geo. Linn, Mary Anna Carnett, Edward Linn and Frederick Linn are the children and only heirs at law of George Linn, a deceased son of Daniel Linn.

The petition alleges that on the 21st day of May, 1889, a certain paper writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said Daniel Linn, deceased, bearing date of the 15th day of January, 1889, was presented and admitted to probate and record in the probate court of this county, and letters testamentary thereon were issued by said court to Rachael Linn, as sole executor thereof. By the terms of the will Rachael Linn, Jennie T. Peterson, Nettie R. Jones, Arthur Linn and Maria B. Linn are the only persons named as the legatees and devisees of Daniel Linn.

The petition now alleges that this paper writing is not the last will and testament of Daniel Linn, but that he, at the date of said writing, was not of sound mind and memory, but by reason of extreme age and protracted sickness was mentally incapacitated from making a will or proper distribution of his property, and was coerced into signing said paper by the undue influence of Rachael Linn and by the false and fraudulent representations of the said Rachael Linn, in stating that the contents of said paper were different from what they really are, was induced to execute said pretended will.

Plaintiffs therefore pray that an issue be made up as to whether said paper writing is the last will and testament of Daniel Linn, and that the same may be set aside and for such other relief as is proper.

The Daniel Linn estate probably amounts to $50,000, and the case promises to be of much interest.

The Condemnation Case.

The jury in the condemnation suit for the appropriation of real estate for opening up streets in Young & Irey's addition returned the following verdict as compensation to parties for property and damages to residue.

Augusta L. Pairy, $50; Joseph Long, $160; Lovina Ramey, $7; Irey & Young, $618.71; Robert Hopkins, $175; James Coffy, $375; Rudolph Wurtz, $378; Geo. H. Klung, $42.50; Anna J. Glick, $30; A. C. Court, $20.

East Street Baptist Church.

Services Sunday, April 12

Morning text - Rom. 8:28—"All things work together for good to them that love God." Theme—an inquiry into the meaning of this peculiar and comprehensive promise.

Evening text Mat 13:44-46. Theme—the parables of "The Treasure Hid in a Field," and of "The Pearl of Great Price."

Sunday school, 10 a. m.

All invited. was

"The Ladies' Guild" of St. Paul's Episcopal church were very pleasantly entertained at a social tea, at the home of Mrs. John Cunningham, west Center street, on Thursday afternoon. The visiting ladies from abroad were Mrs Hamilton, of Republic, O., Mrs. Prof. Gruendler, and Mrs. James DeWolf, of Columbus, a former member of St Paul's. A most social, enjoyable time was spent by all present.

G. C. Clement has rented the Behner room, opposite the court house, and will place therein an entire new confectionery stock about April 20th. In addition he will fit up an elegant ice cream parlor, with new fixtures, etc. Mr. Clement will have an excellent location.

The physicians report considerable sickness, and are kept quite busy. Pneumonia appears to be the prevailing trouble, a result of cases of la grippe. A continuation of the warm weather of the past few days will prevent a continuation of the disease.

Manager Sargent has booked Prof. D. M. Bristol's horse show for Music Hall, May 15th and 16th. This is the greatest show of the kind on the road.

Charley Dee is laying off from duties at the court house, with a threatened attack of the grip.

A daughter was born to Mr and Mrs William Coleman on east South street, Friday last.

Mrs H. R. Young left Friday for Bucyrus, to visit friends a few days.

See Howorth's big show at Music Hall tonight.

We opened this morning more new things in the new Capes and Jackets. Our stock of spring and summer Shawls is full and contains many new effects in wool and silk.

For evening dresses we are showing in Lansdowns, Henriettas, Albatross, Glorias and Mohairs the most desirable shades, cream, light pinks and blues and light shades in slate.

Centemeri Kid Gloves in the desirable shades. Mosquitaire undressed, in tans, slates and black, and a $1 Kid Glove that you can't buy in the city for less than $1.25.

The "Electric" Fast Black Hosiery in ladies', misses', children's and men's. The increasing demand for it testifies to its merit.

The excellence of the medium and low-priced Ingrain Carpets this year is remarked by everybody. The patterns are equal to the finest Ingrains and the qualities are better than you have ever seen for the money. The prices run 25c, 35c and 45c.

Our fine carpets are divided into four classes Moquettes, Body Brussels, Wilton Velvets and Tapestry Brussels, all with borders, if you wish.

We have the facilities for making and laying carpets with borders equal to any house in the country.

The best Ingrains (and they are the best) are in beautiful Brussels patterns in entirely new scroll work. Three-Ply carpets are gaining in favor steadily. We are selling them at extremely low prices.

We have the goods in stock and you can see exactly what you are buying.

See our Nottingham Lace Curtains at $1.00 a pair.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

A CHICAGO AND ERIE SWITCHMAN KILLED IN THE LOCAL YARDS

Charley H. Light Called Suddenly From His Earthly Duties—He Leaves a Young Wife and an Aged Mother—Will Be Taken to Michigan for Burial.

A fatal accident occurred in the yards of the Chicago and Erie railroad Friday night, the particulars of which remain in some respects a mystery. The victim was Charley H. Light, a new man employed as switchman. He was employed at night, and was working with engine 137. Between 10 and 11 o'clock a cut of two coal cars was run down in the yards, with Light in charge. The switchman did not return, and on going down in the neighborhood one of the crew found the prostrate form of Light, with no perceptible signs of life.

The dead man was put on the engine and brought up town, and subsequently conveyed the undertaking establishment of Wm. Fies. An examination of the man's death wounds revealed a crushed chest and right shoulder broken. Aside from a few slight scratches on the face these constituted the injuries, which indicated that death was almost instantaneous. How these injuries were inflicted remain matters for doubt, but it is believed that the man had been caught between the deadwoods. This belief is strengthened by the fact that no marks from the car wheels could be extinguished at all.

Light was a man apparently between 30 and 35 years, large and powerfully built. He had been employed in the local yards of the C. and E. but about two weeks, coming here from Galion. He was an experienced railroader and had been employed by the same company previous to coming here. He removed with his young wife here the first of the month, and took up his residence at the corner of north East and George streets. He also leaves a widowed mother.

It is stated that Light received a policy for $725 in a Michigan Life Insurance company only on Wednesday of this week. The remains of deceased will be taken to Michigan for burial.

WILL BE EXHUMED

The Remains of Howard Whitby Are To Be Taken to Mt. Gilead for Burial.

Mayor Dudley received a telegram from Miss Sallie Whitby, at Philadelphia, Friday evening, telling him to take charge of the remains of her brother Howard, and that she would telegraph further orders. Today word came from the relatives at Philadelphia requesting Mr. Dudley to have the remains of the unfortunate brother exhumed and taken to Mt. Gilead for interment.

Undertaker Fies will go to Delaware Monday morning and exhume the body and put in shape for decent burial. It will be placed in a metallic case and shipped to Mt. Gilead. Deceased will be buried by the side of his dead wife.

To the Public.

We are now ready to fill all orders for hard or soft coal.

We keep on hand baled hay and straw, and all kinds of grain and chop feed.

Fresh eggs a specialty.

Free delivery to any part of the city.

OWEN & HOWSER.

South rooms, Cummin Memorial Building. 113tf.

To The Ladies.

Mrs. C. Bower has removed to No. [illegible] south Main street, in Kling block, over Thew's grocery, where may be found a full line of hair goods. 118t4

The Huber boiler shops will deliver a boiler to the Steam Shovel works next week that is the largest ever manufactured in Marion. It is double header and a perfect monster. Foreman Jim Richards and his force of men are very proud of it.

Common pleas court adjourned Friday [illegible] April 2[illegible]th. The adjournment [illegible] be held open. The case of [illegible] for the murder of his w[illegible] the above date.

Miss [illegible] Taylor, of Urbana, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Rev. Wiant.

Miss [illegible] Edwards is down sick [illegible] west Center street.

[illegible] traveling auditor of the [illegible] Friday.

James [illegible], an employe at Sellers, is laid up with la grippe.

Mrs. Dollie McKinley & Miss Lee
FASHIONABLE
Dress-Makers
Over Rapp's Harness Shop, South Main Street, Marion, O
Prices Very Reasonable!

It's an Old Saying

That when a newspaper springs into life, "it has come to supply a long felt want" and the saying will apply to the new "Buckeye" interchangeable 1000 mile tickets, recently placed on sale by the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo railway. They are sold at the low rate of $20, and are good over twelve different railroads. Commercial men and others will find them very convenient. For further particulars write or call upon W. H. Fisher, general passenger agent, Columbus, Ohio.

Sacrifice Sale.

John E. Midlam's property East Marion. Brick house 16x30 with L 16x16 all two stories. Frame buildings attached 16x20 and 14x16. Smoke house, carpenter shop, 75 bbl brick cistern, good well, barn 18x30, shed 10x14, 3 lots 60x196 feet each, all well tiled and fenced. Large grape arbor, other fruit, on Lincoln avenue, west side. Price heretofore $3500, will now sell for $2200. Chase & Hunter, agents.

Sale of Sash and Blinds.

Having on hand a lot of sash, both window and transom, and blinds of odd size, will make a bargain price for whole assortment or any number needed. Address or call on J. L. Elliott at office of Elliott, Blaich & Co. in Masonic block. eod3t

Only Twenty-five Cents a Set.

We have purchased a large bankrupt sale of double plated tea and table spoons, fine patterns regular price $1.25, which we will sell off at 25¢ a set. Call and see them, best bargains ever offered.

tf80w.satawk. ROMOSER & WREN.

Lots For Sale.

Four choice lots on Windsor street, lying just north of Bellefontaine avenue. Very desirable for building homes. If sold at once will make low prices on each and give buyer easy terms. Apply to John Kinsler on Cherry street, or at Romoser & Wren's store. 111eod-m1

W. C. Linn has opened up the Mechanics' saloon, in the O'Regan room on Railroad street, and announces a stock of fine wines, liquors and cigars, and fresh Cleveland and Cincinnati beer on tap at all times. 1t

Howorth's Hibernica, Novelty and Specialty Co. will show at Music Hall tonight. The acting, dancing, singing and scenes presented by the company are said to be tip-top.

It will pay you to buy your writing paper, either in box or tablet, from D. M. Odaffer & Co., as they have a large variety to select from. 121-12

Stalzenbach & Co.'s bread will not dry out as quickly as most other breads. Try it and be convinced. Sold at Stull Bros.

Go to Music Hall tonight and see Howorth's Hibernica.

THE

UNION SQUARE,

—THE—

Nobby Stiff Hat

The Season

J. Strelitz & Son

The Popular Hatters.

☞ Remember our Dictionary goes with every $25 of purchases.

LIME!

Leffler & Bland and W. & J. F. Prendergast have exclusive sale for the Norris & Christian Lime and Stone Co.'s and John Evans' lime for the retail trade of Marion, O. All orders will have prompt attention.

FARLEY & DAVIDSON, **PHOTOGRAPHERS**
First-class work at Lowest possible prices.
122½ South Main Street, East Side.

DO YOU?

Do you want a stylish, well-fitting Suit of Clothes?
Do you want it made and fitted at home?
Do you want the best cloth that the price affords and the best work that can be gotten?

Of Course You Do!

Then try an order for your clothes at the new Merchant Tailoring Establishment of

PAUL GETTUM,

171 Main Street, opposite Kerr House.

NEW MILLINERY!

We are now prepared to show a full line of Spring Millinery, Trimmed Hats, Trimmings, Etc., cheaper than any place in the city. Call and see that we mean what we say.

MRS. E. CASTNER,

With W. A. SELLERS & CO., Union Block, South Main street, dealers in

**WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
ROOM MOULDINGS.**

City Maps framed to order. Our Wall Paper stock is entirely new, and our prices as low, if not lower, than any in the city.

W. A. Sellers & Co.

TRY IT!

Do you want a combined Insectside and Fertilizer? Of course. Your Lawns, Flower Beds, Trees, Shrubs, Vines and Gardens call for just such a thing. Call and get some of Sturtevant's

Granulted TOBACCO AND SULPHUR

or the Flour of the same. It is of WONDERFUL VALUE. A trial will convince you, and it is not expensive. Recommended by Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station.

FLOUR AND FEED OF ALL KINDS AND Poultry Supplies!

L. B. GURLEY.

EAST STREET, NORTH OF JAIL.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

In all the Novelties and Staples of the season are constantly being received by the Leading Merchant Tailors.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER.

If in need of a Suit of any description, a Pair of Pants, a Coat or a Vest at the Lowest Living Prices, give them a call

A PERFECT FIT AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

$5.50 FOR $5.00!!!

That's What the Purchaser of a Commutation Ticket Gets at the

ENGLISH KITCHEN

Regular Dinners 25c. Breakfast and Supper Served from Bill of Fare, equal to the best city service; you get and pay for just what you want! Parties taking meals up town should try this plan.

BEST CIGARS IN MARION!
STOCKED BAR IN CENTRAL OHIO!

B. HALL, Proprietor.